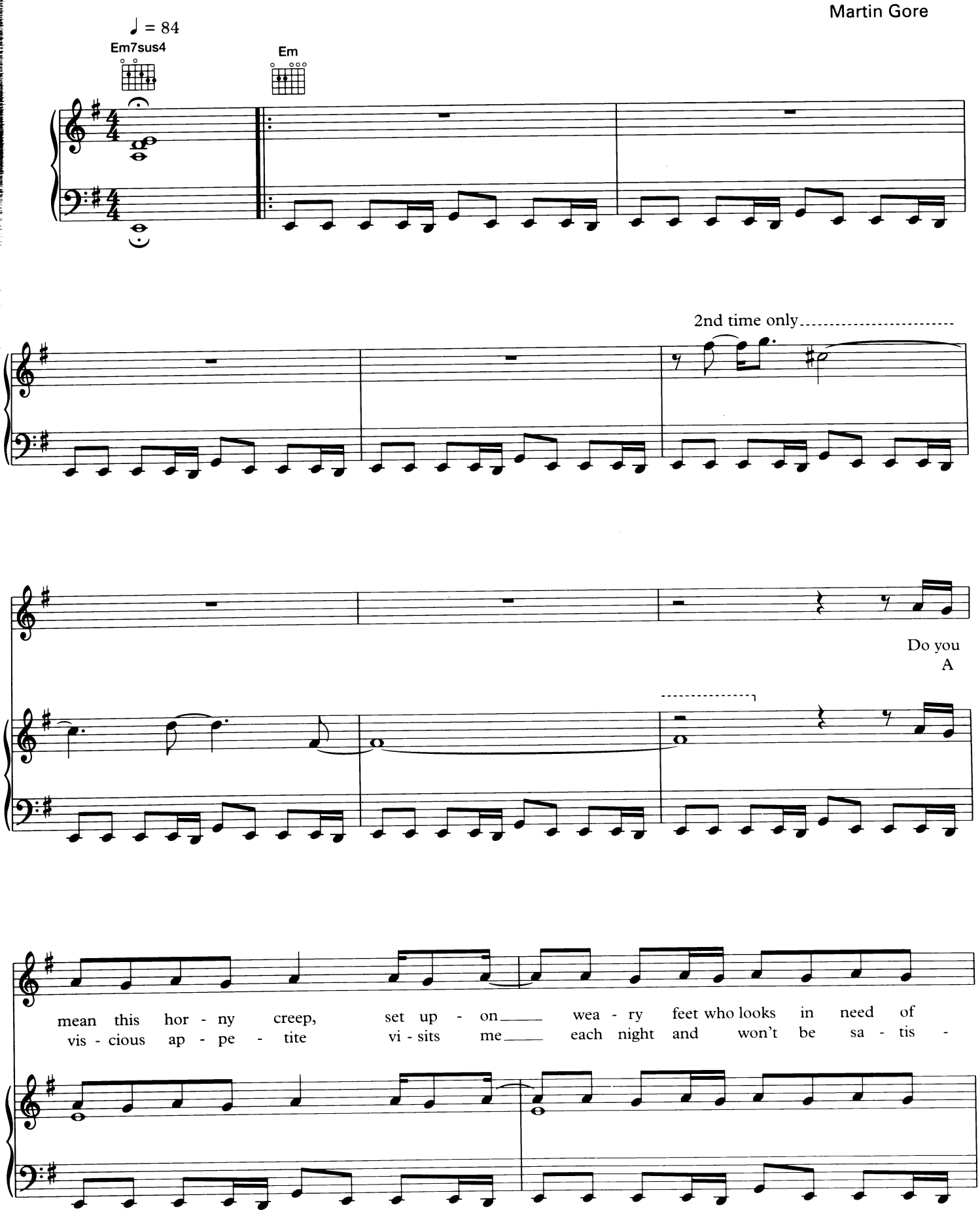
VISIT…

Barrel of a gun.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore



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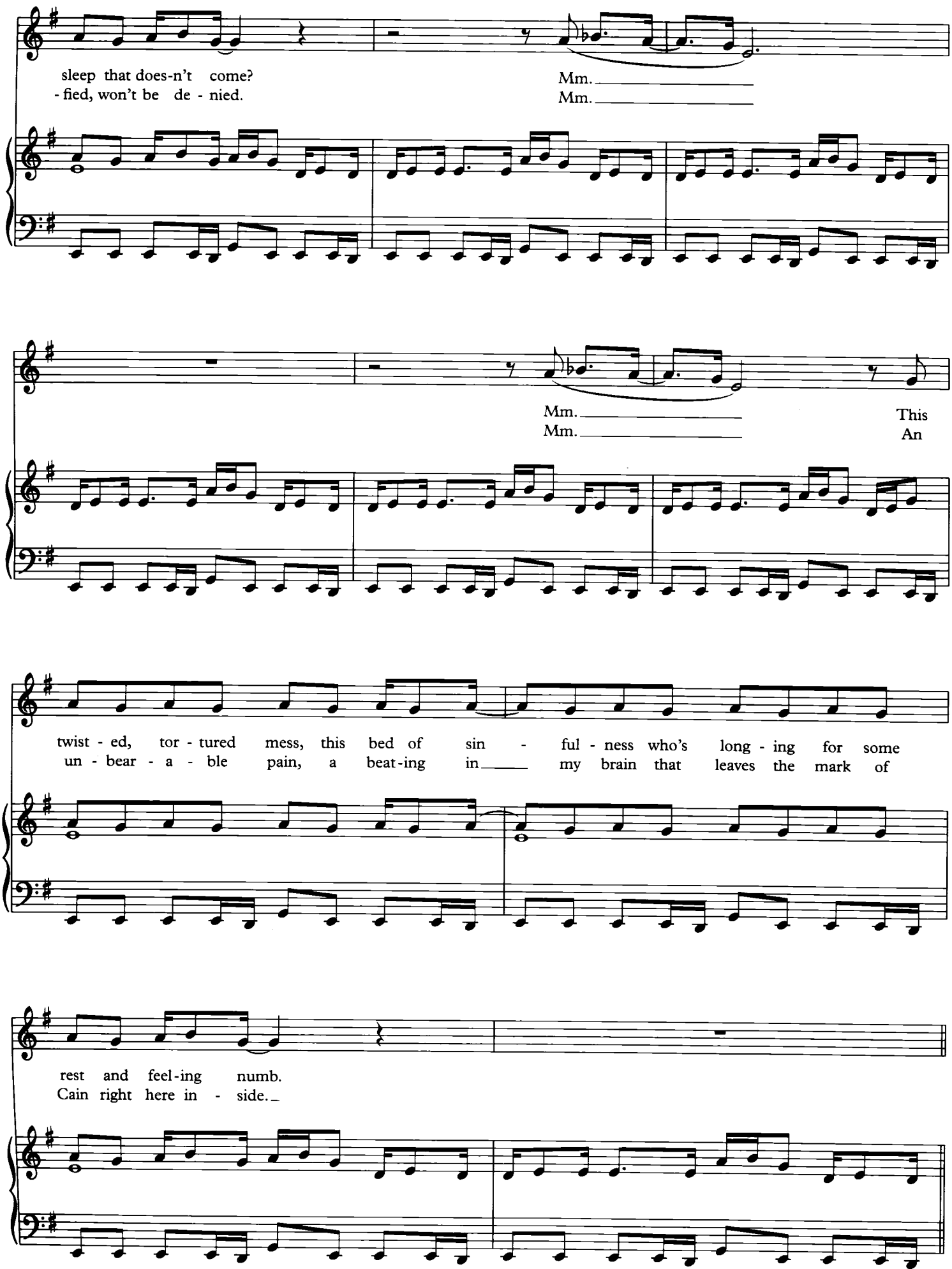
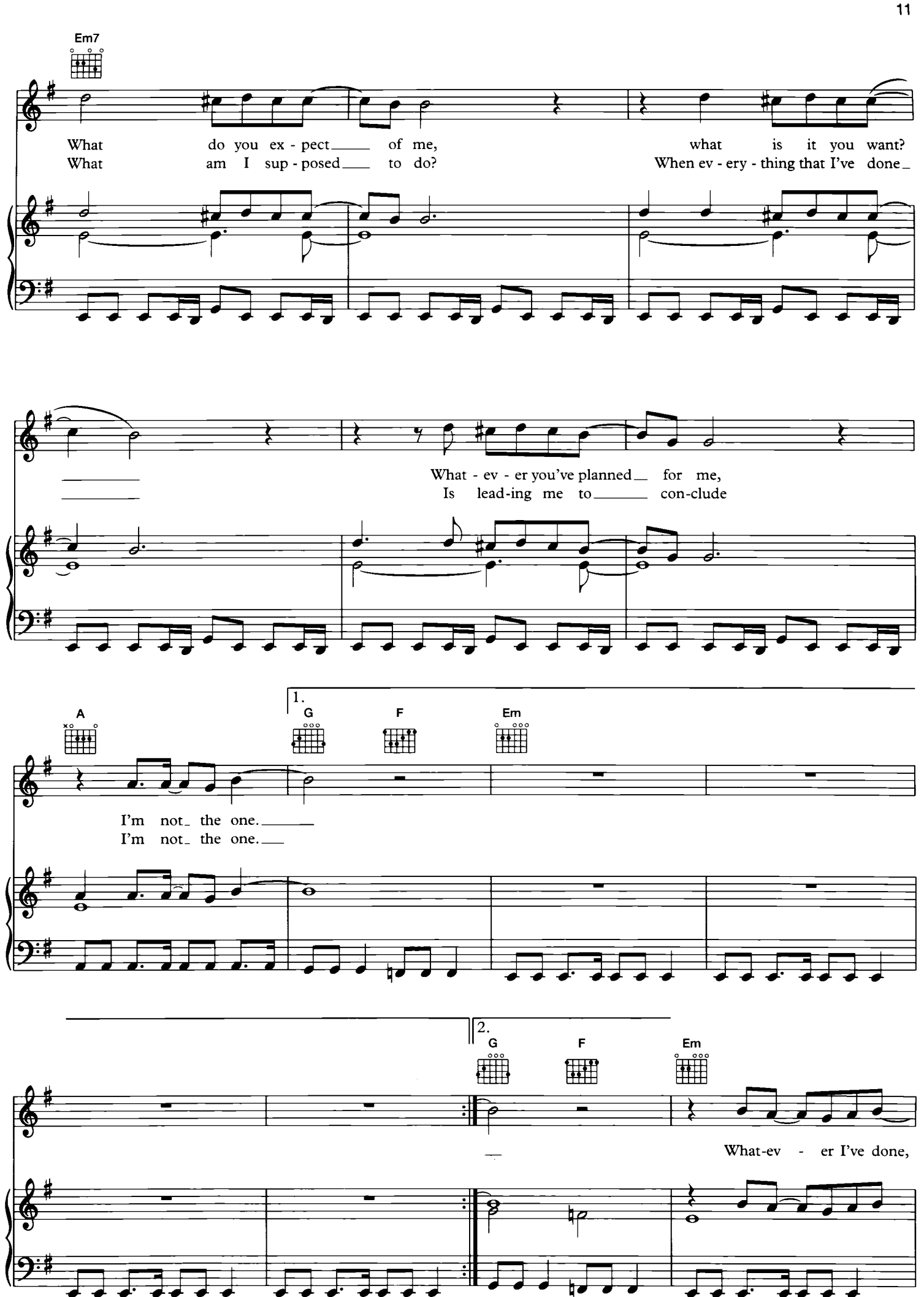
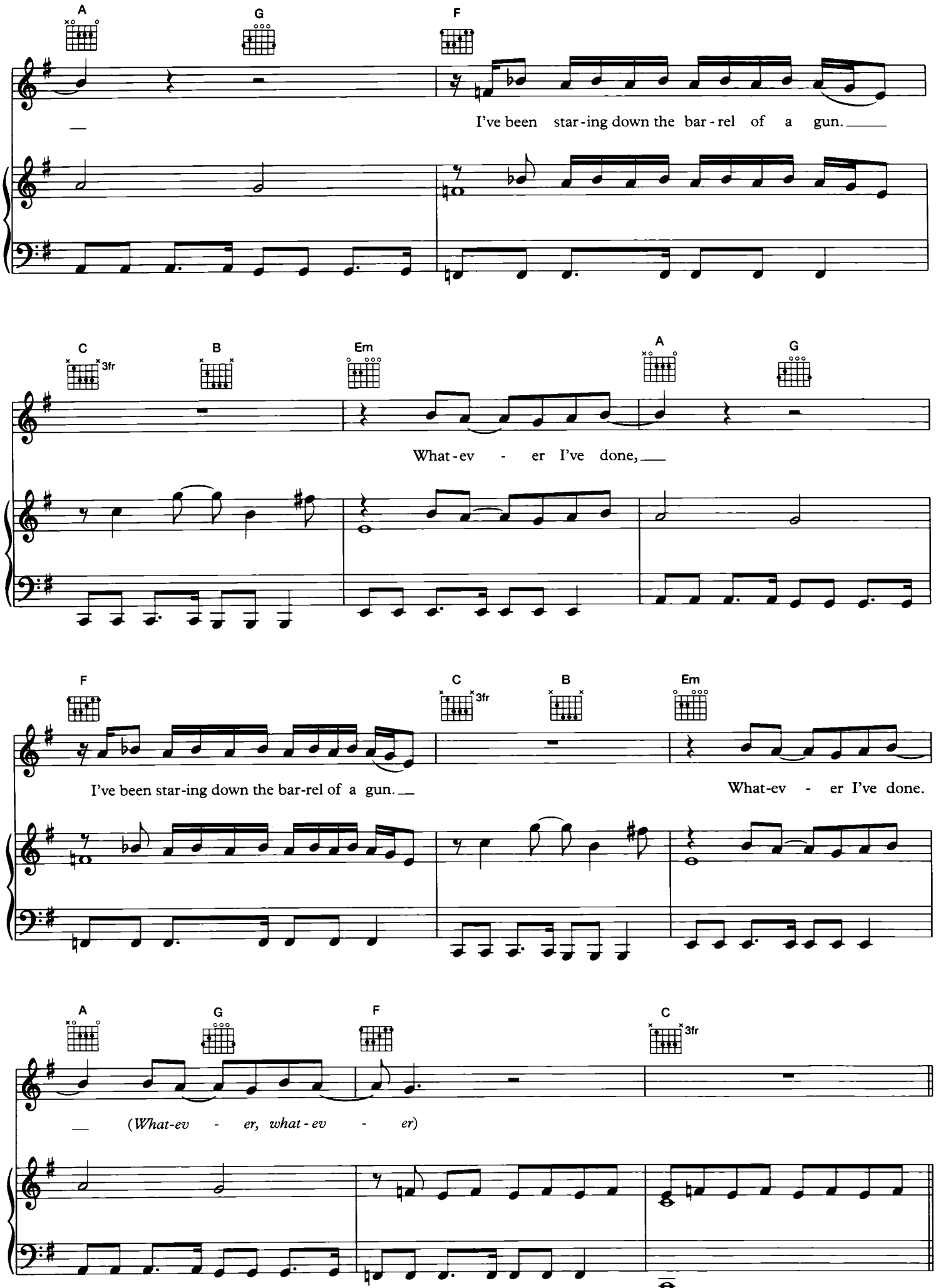
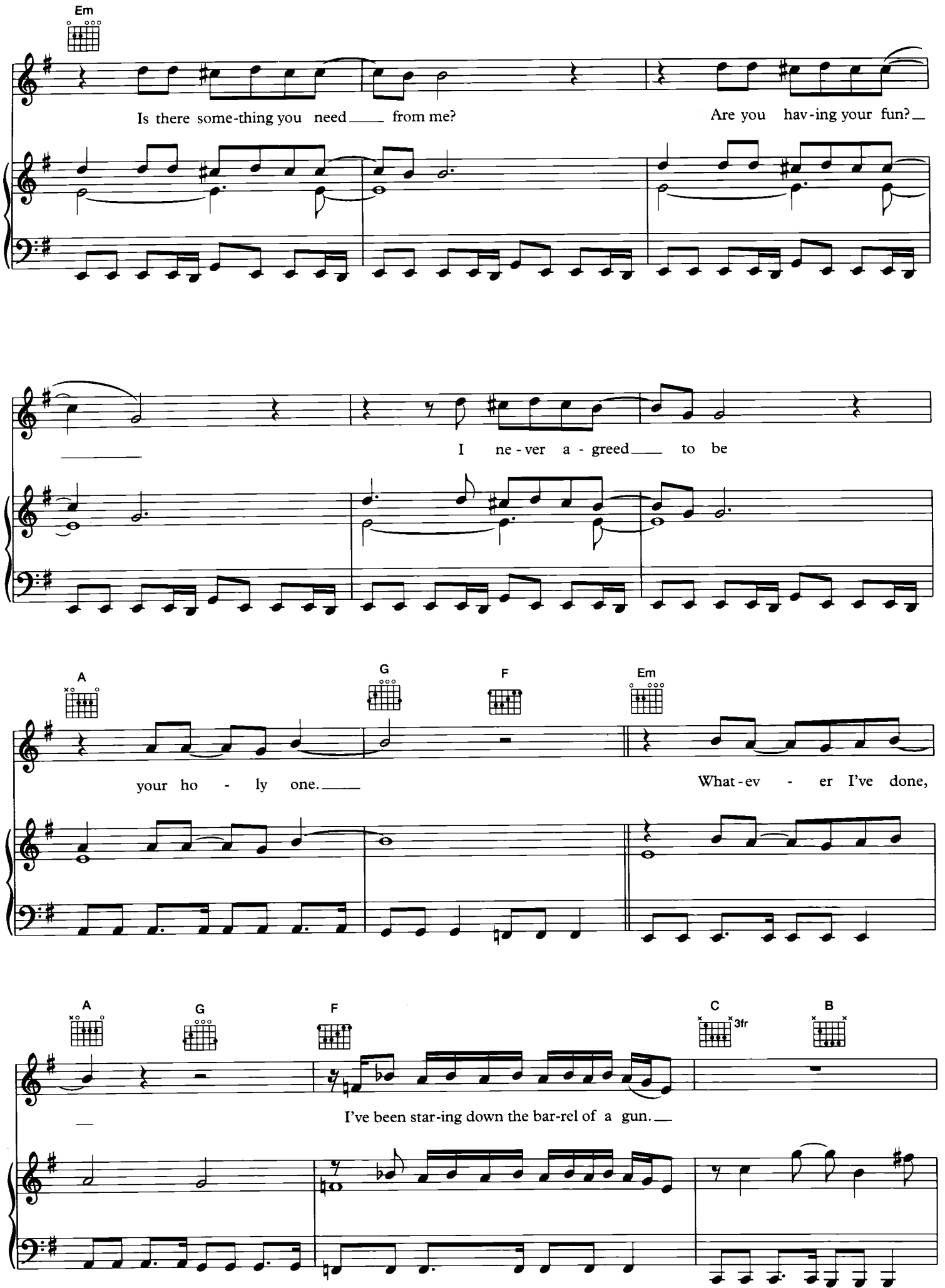
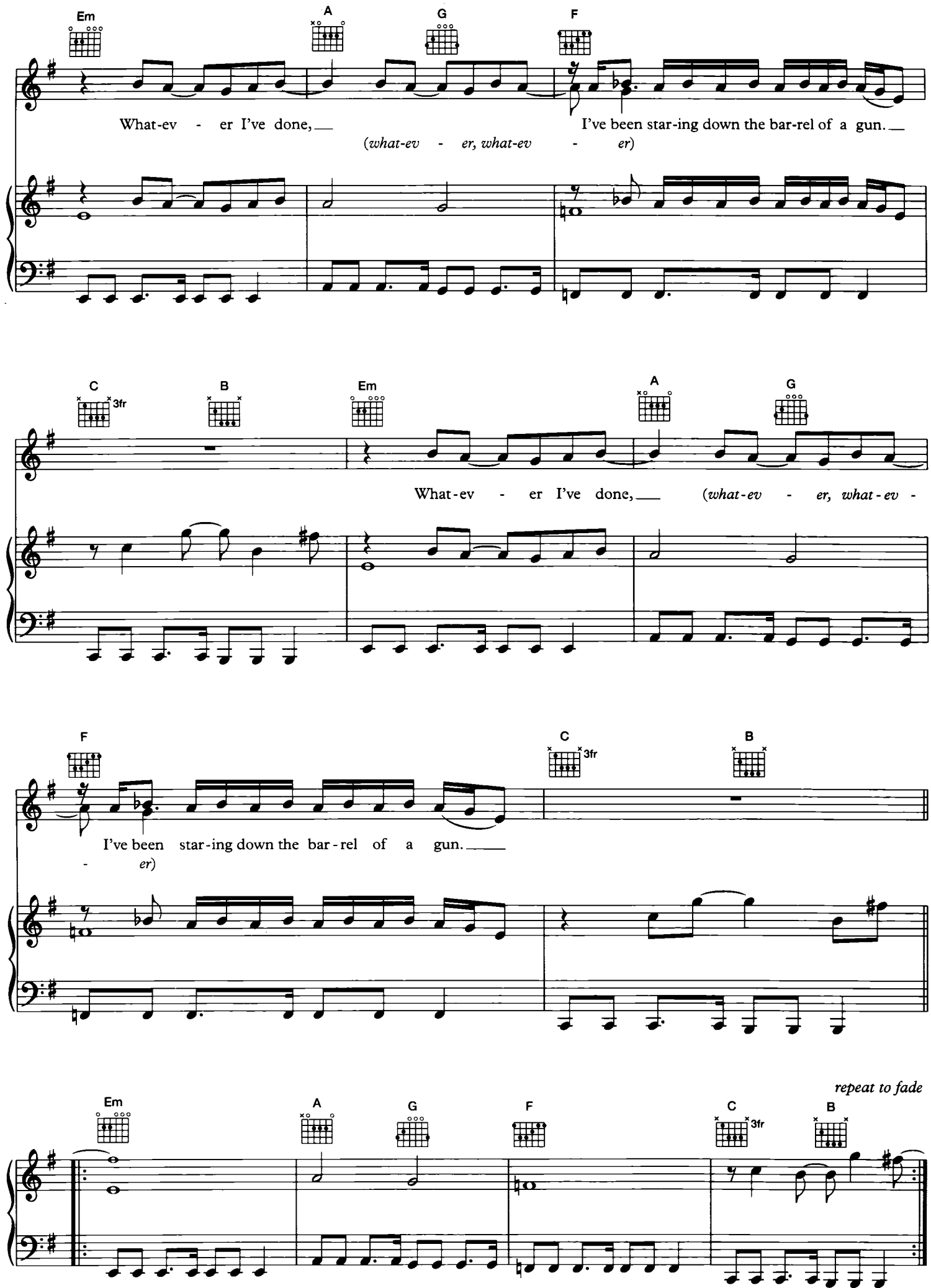

sleep that does-n't come?
- fied, won't be de - nied.
Mm.
Mm.
Mm.
Mm.
This
An
twist - ed, tor - tured mess, this bed of sin - ful - ness who's long - ing for some
un - bear - a - ble pain, a beat-ing in my brain that leaves the mark of
rest and feel-ing numb.
Cain right here in - side.


Em7
What do you ex - pect of me, what is it you want?
What am I sup - posed to do? When ev - ery - thing that I've done
What - ev - er you've planned for me,
Is lead-ing me to con-clude
A
1.
G
F
Em
I'm not the one.
I'm not the one.
2.
G
F
Em
What-ev - er I've done,


A
G
F
I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun.
C
3fr
B
Em
A
G
What-ev - er I've done,
F
C
3fr
B
Em
I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun.
What-ev - er I've done.
A
G
F
C
3fr
(What-ev - er, what-ev - er)


Em
Is there some-thing you need from me?
Are you hav-ing your fun?
I ne-ver a-greed to be
A
G
F
Em
your ho-ly one.
What-ev-er I've done,
A
G
F
C
3fr
B
I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun.

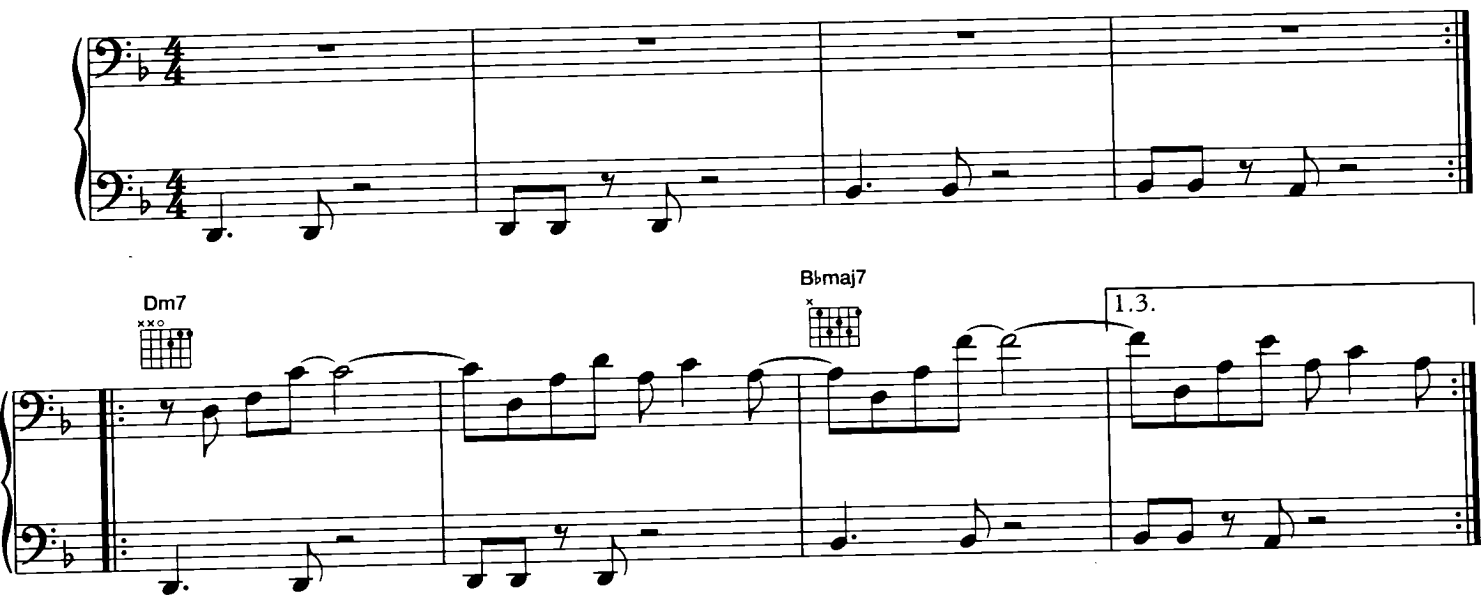

Em
A
G
F
What-ev - er I've done,
I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun.
(what-ev - er, what-ev - er)
C
3fr
B
Em
A
G
What-ev - er I've done,
(what-ev - er, what-ev -
F
C
3fr
B
I've been star-ing down the bar-rel of a gun.
- er)
repeat to fade
Em
A
G
F
C
3fr
B

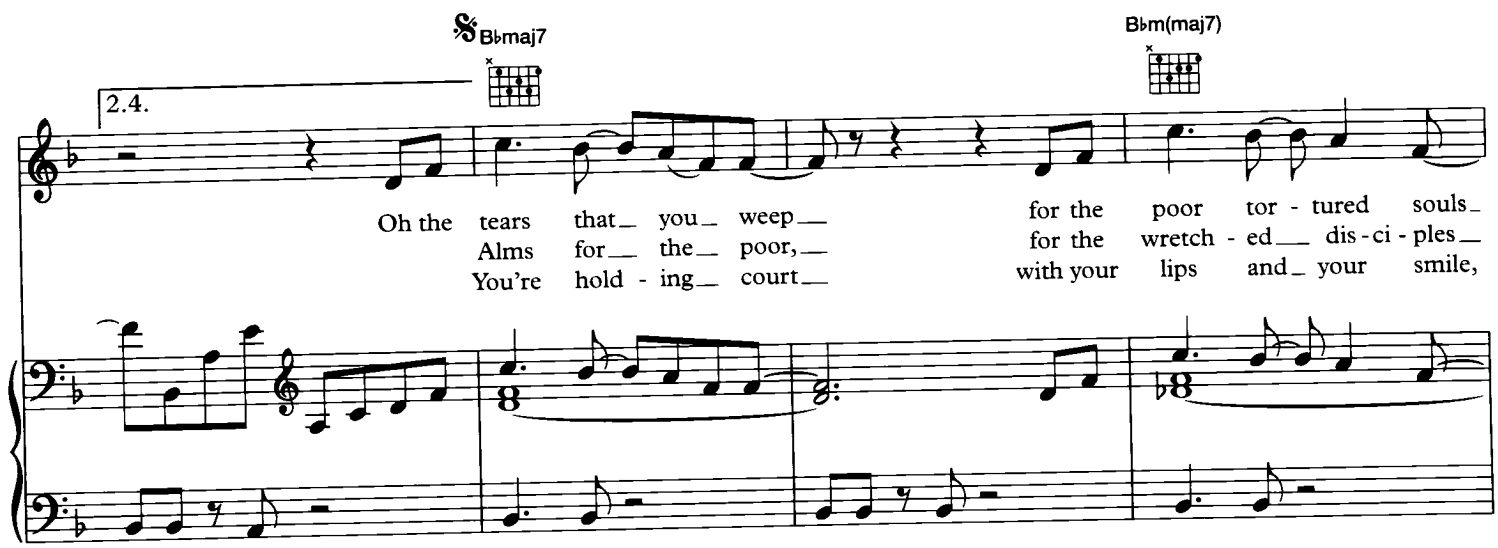
The love thieves.

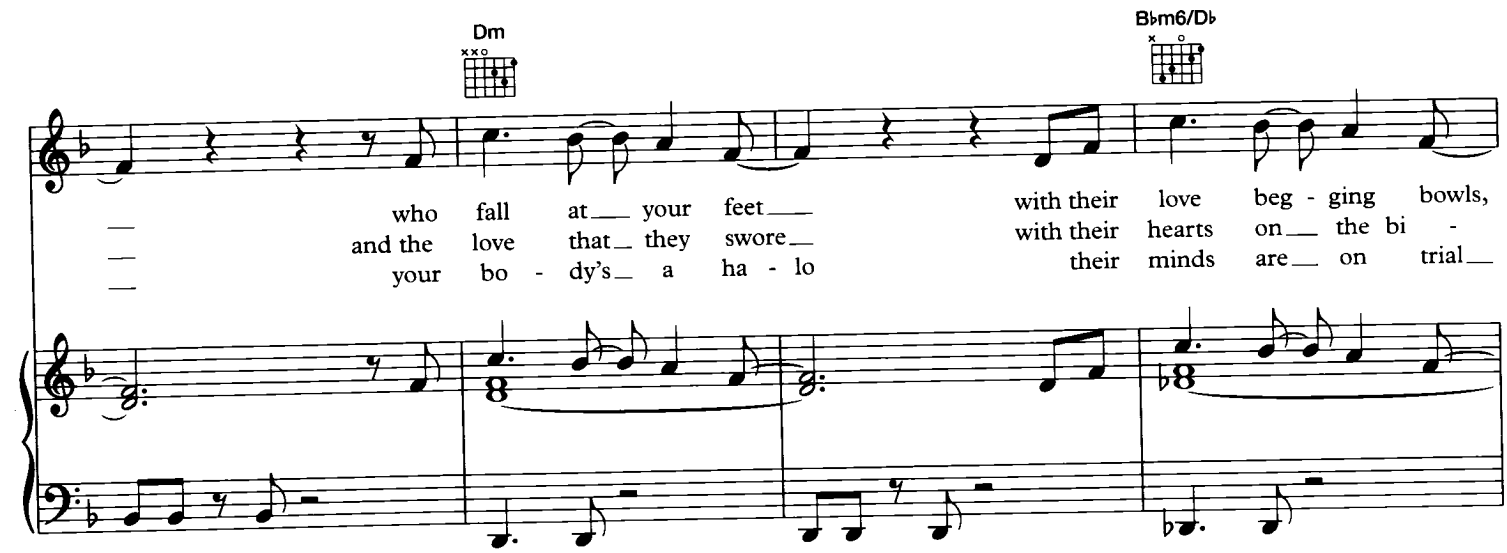
Words and Music by
Martin Gore

♩ = 98

N.C.







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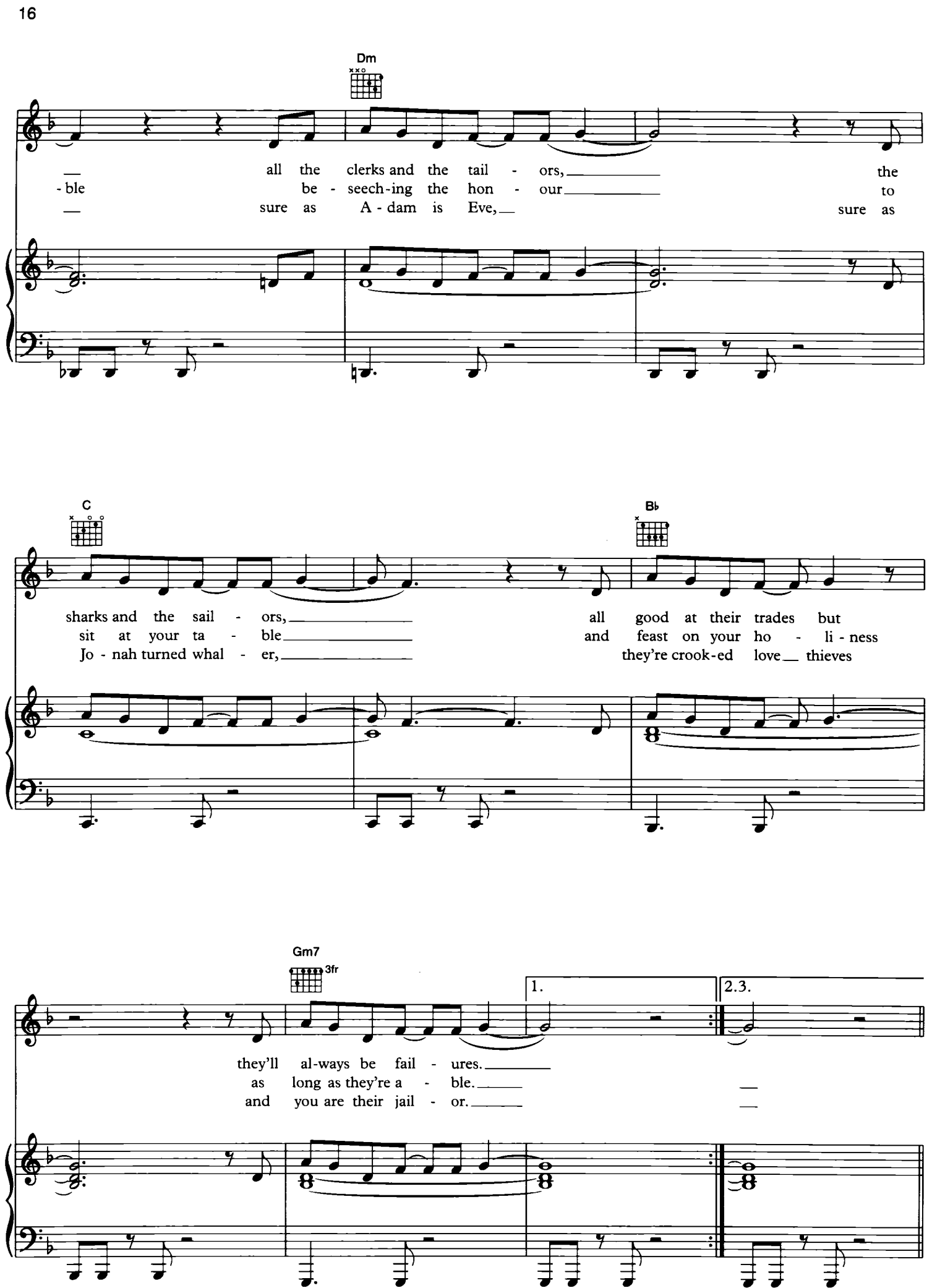
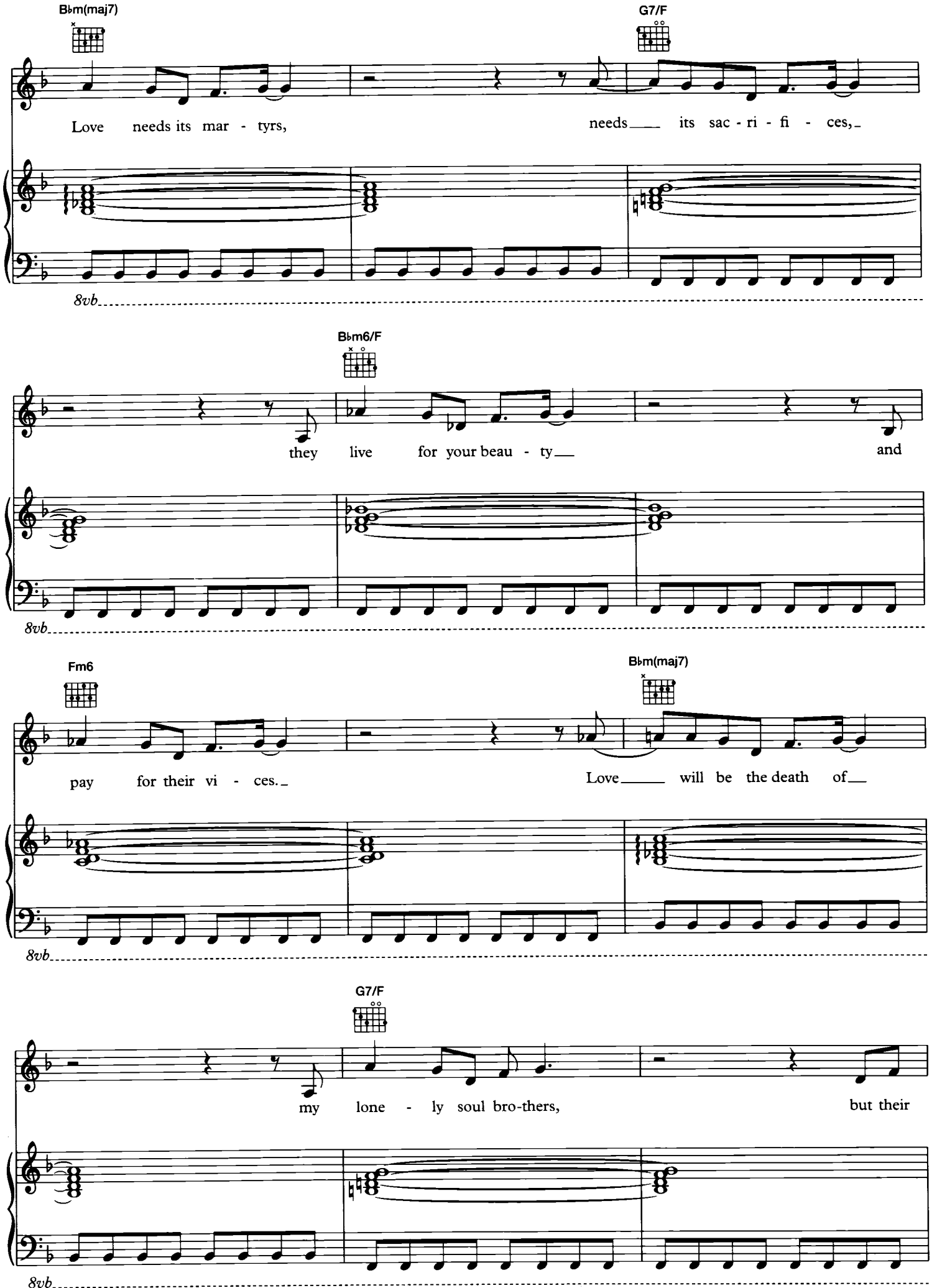
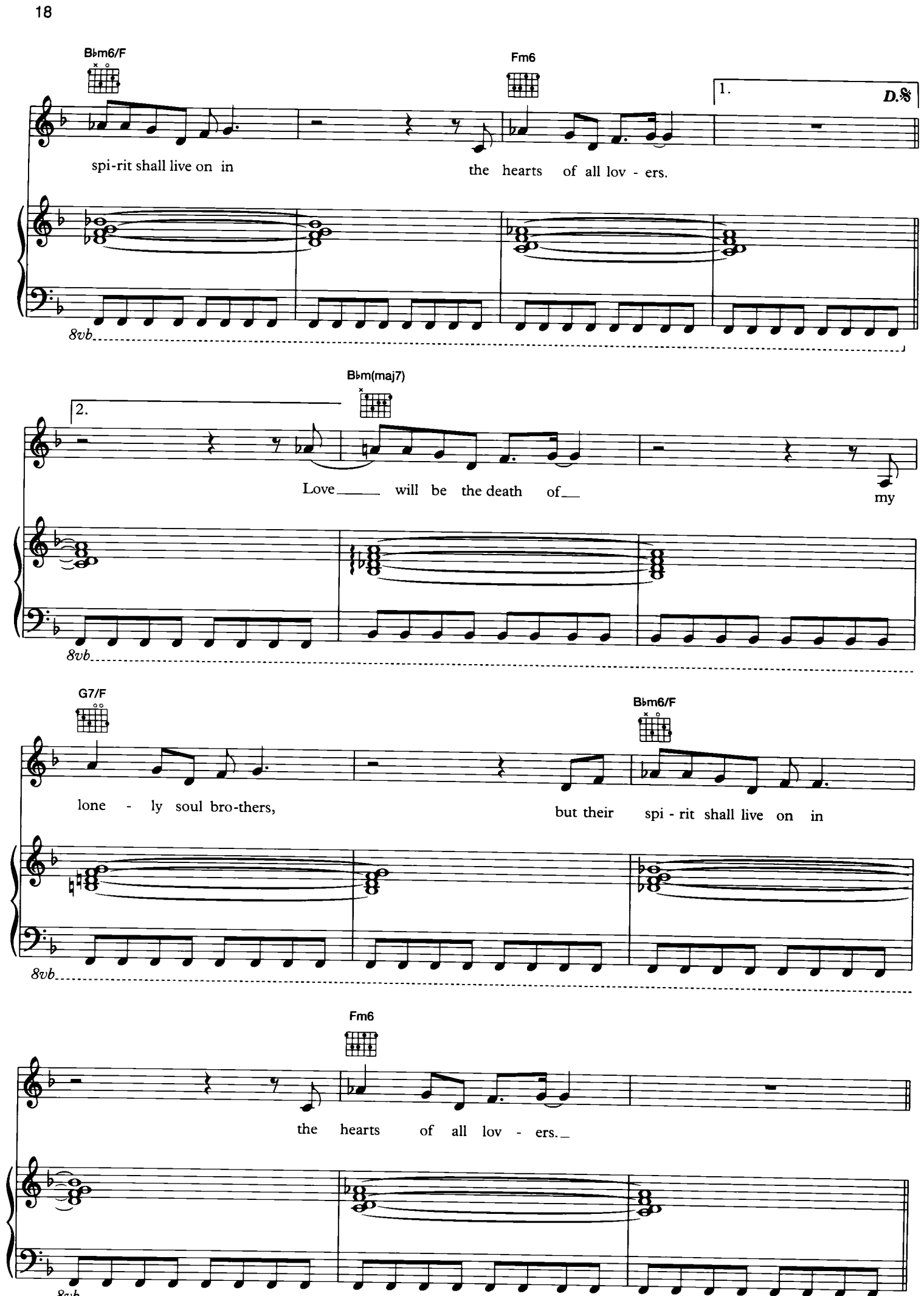
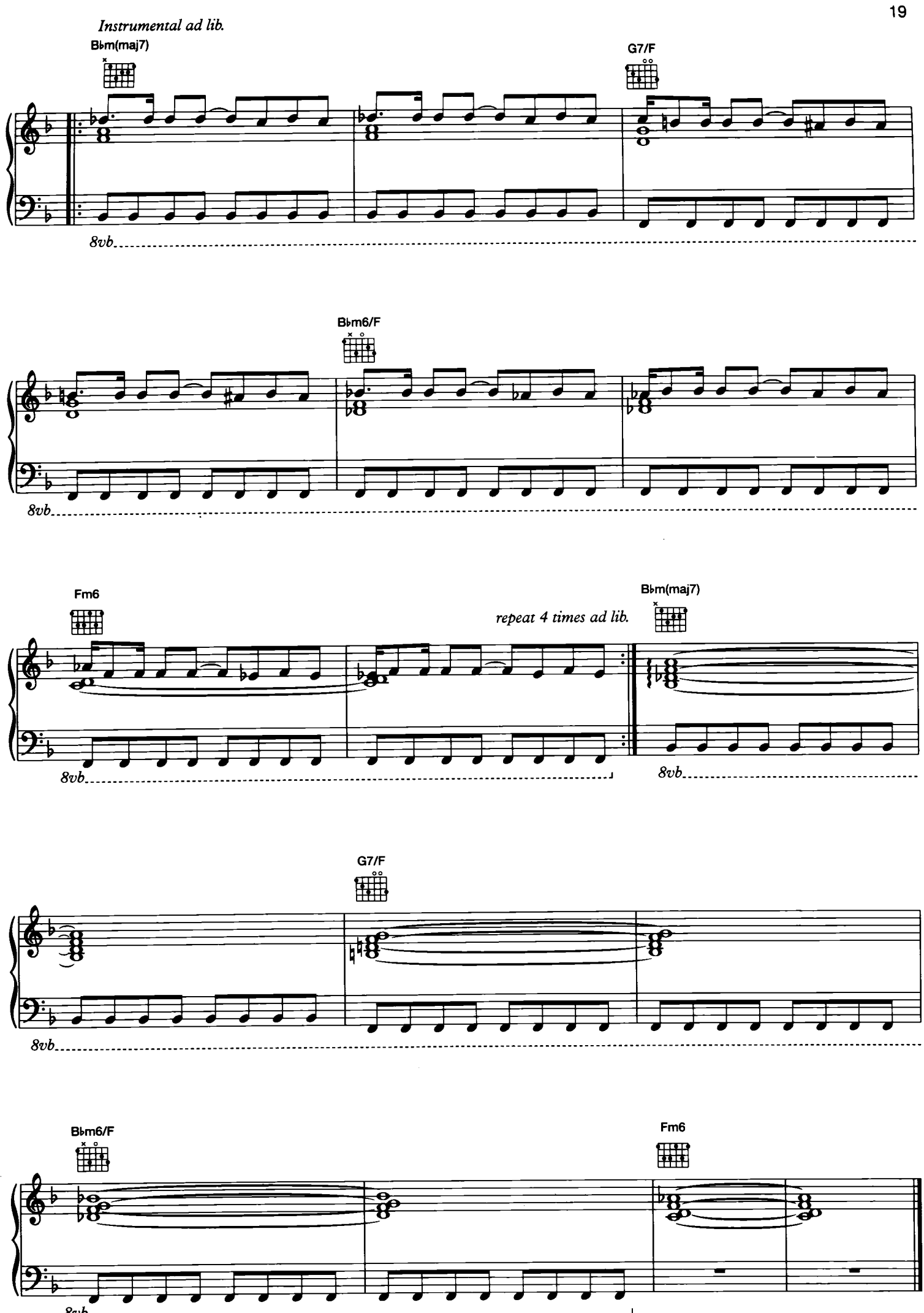

Dm
— all the clerks and the tail - ors, — the
- ble be - seech-ing the hon - our — to
— sure as A - dam is Eve, — sure as
C
Bb
sharks and the sail - ors, — all good at their trades but
sit at your ta - ble — and feast on your ho - li - ness
Jo - nah turned whal - er, — they're crook-ed love — thieves
Gm7
3fr
1.
2.3.
they'll al-ways be fail - ures.
as long as they're a - ble.
and you are their jail - or.

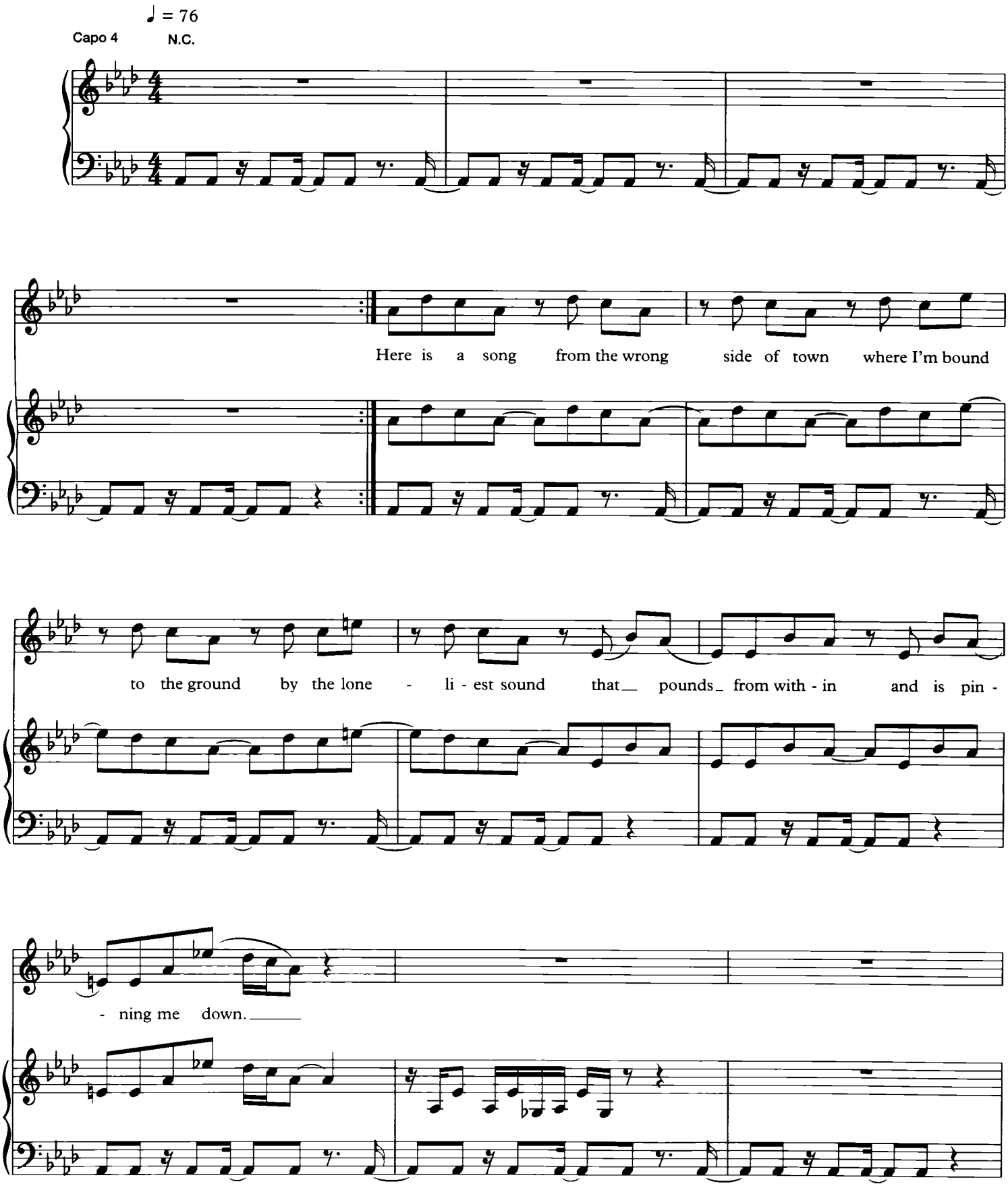

B♭m(maj7)
G7/F
Love needs its mar - tyrs, needs its sac - ri - fi - ces,
8vb
B♭m6/F
they live for your beau - ty and
8vb
Fm6
B♭m(maj7)
pay for their vi - ces. Love will be the death of
8vb
G7/F
my lone - ly soul bro-thers, but their
8vb


B♭m6/F
Fm6
1.
D.S.
spi-rit shall live on in
the hearts of all lov - ers.
8vb
B♭m(maj7)
2.
Love will be the death of my
8vb
G7/F
B♭m6/F
lone - ly soul bro-thers,
but their spi - rit shall live on in
8vb
Fm6
the hearts of all lov - ers.
8vb


Instrumental ad lib.
B♭m(maj7)
G7/F
8vb
B♭m6/F
8vb
Fm6
repeat 4 times ad lib.
B♭m(maj7)
8vb
8vb
G7/F
8vb
B♭m6/F
Fm6

Home.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore



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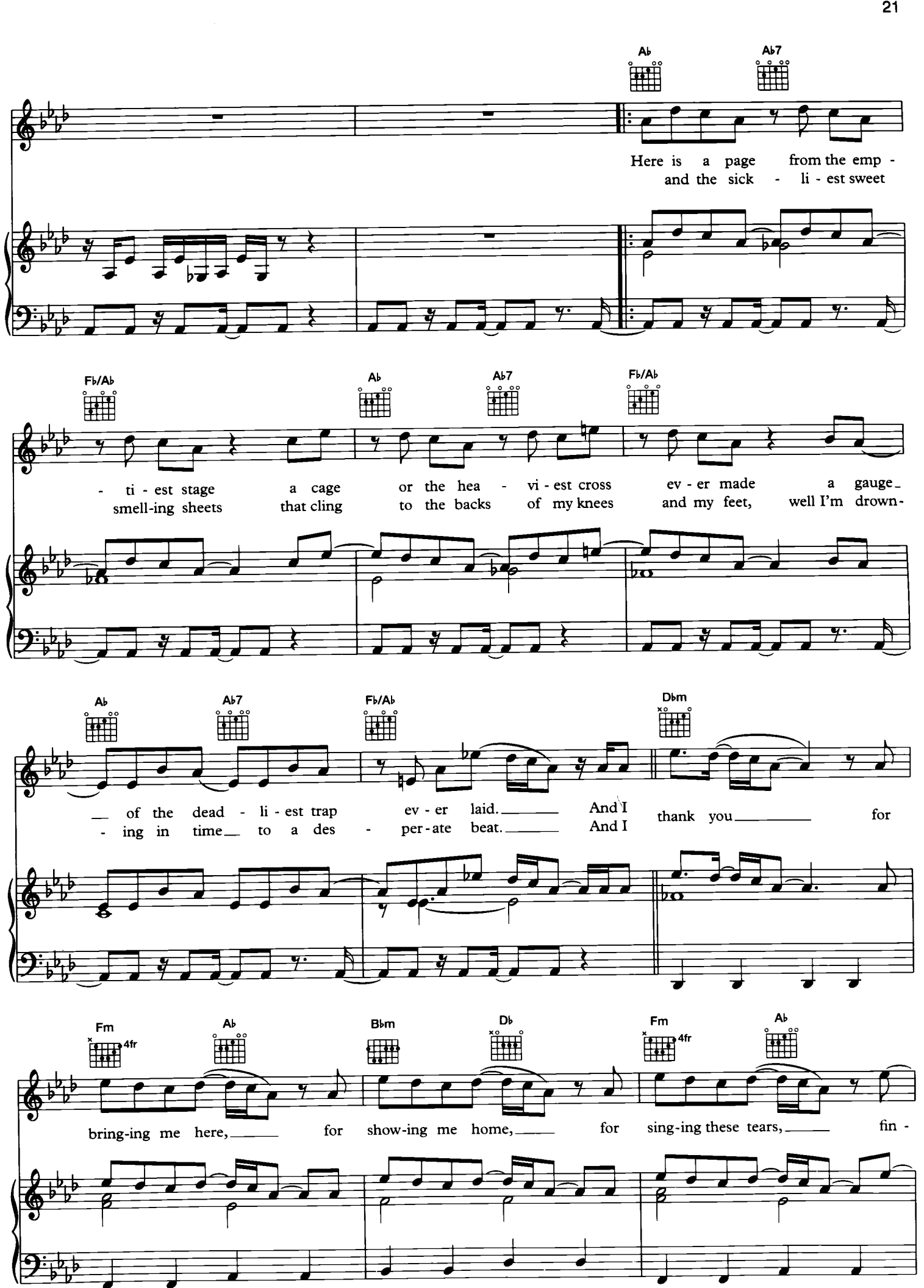
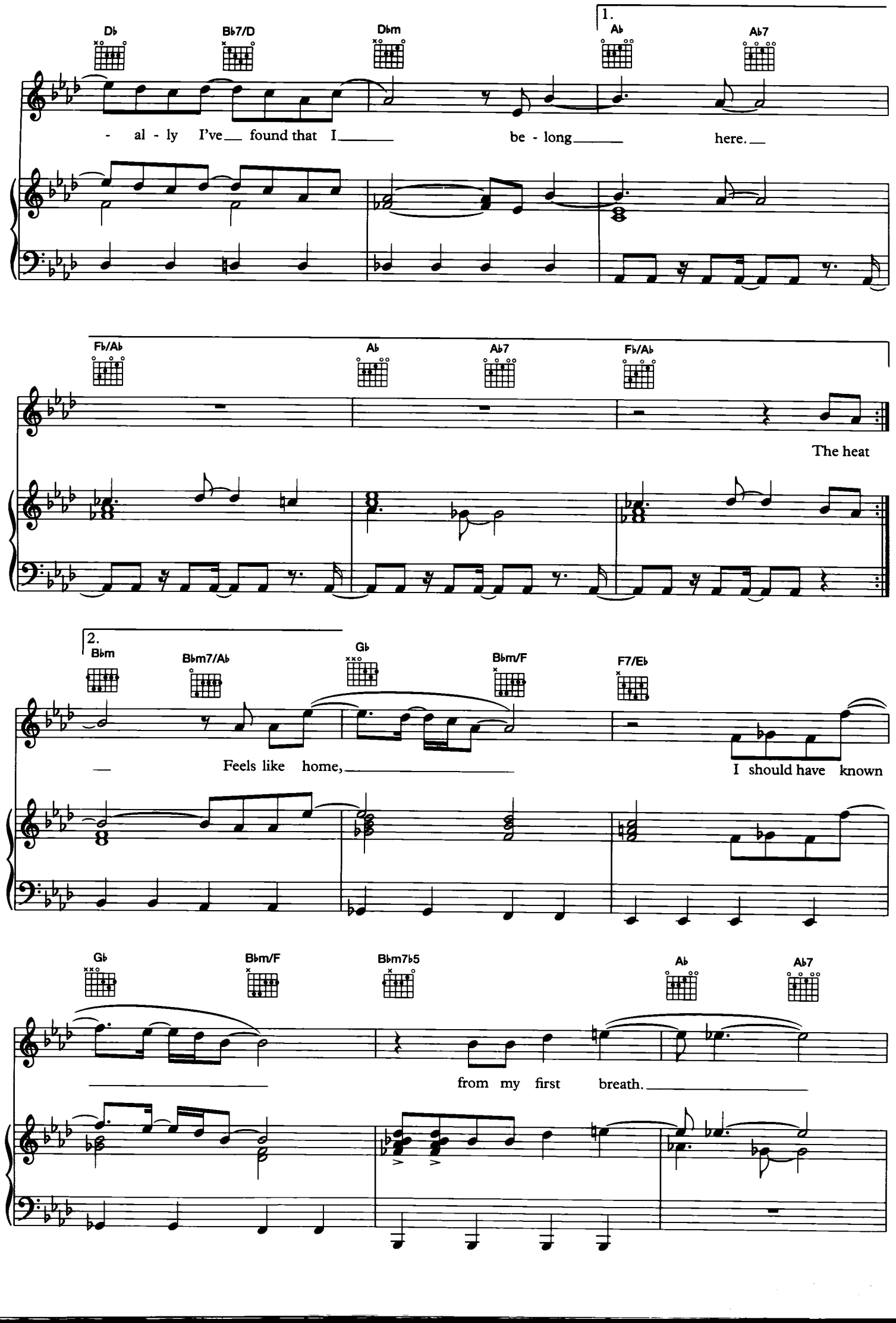
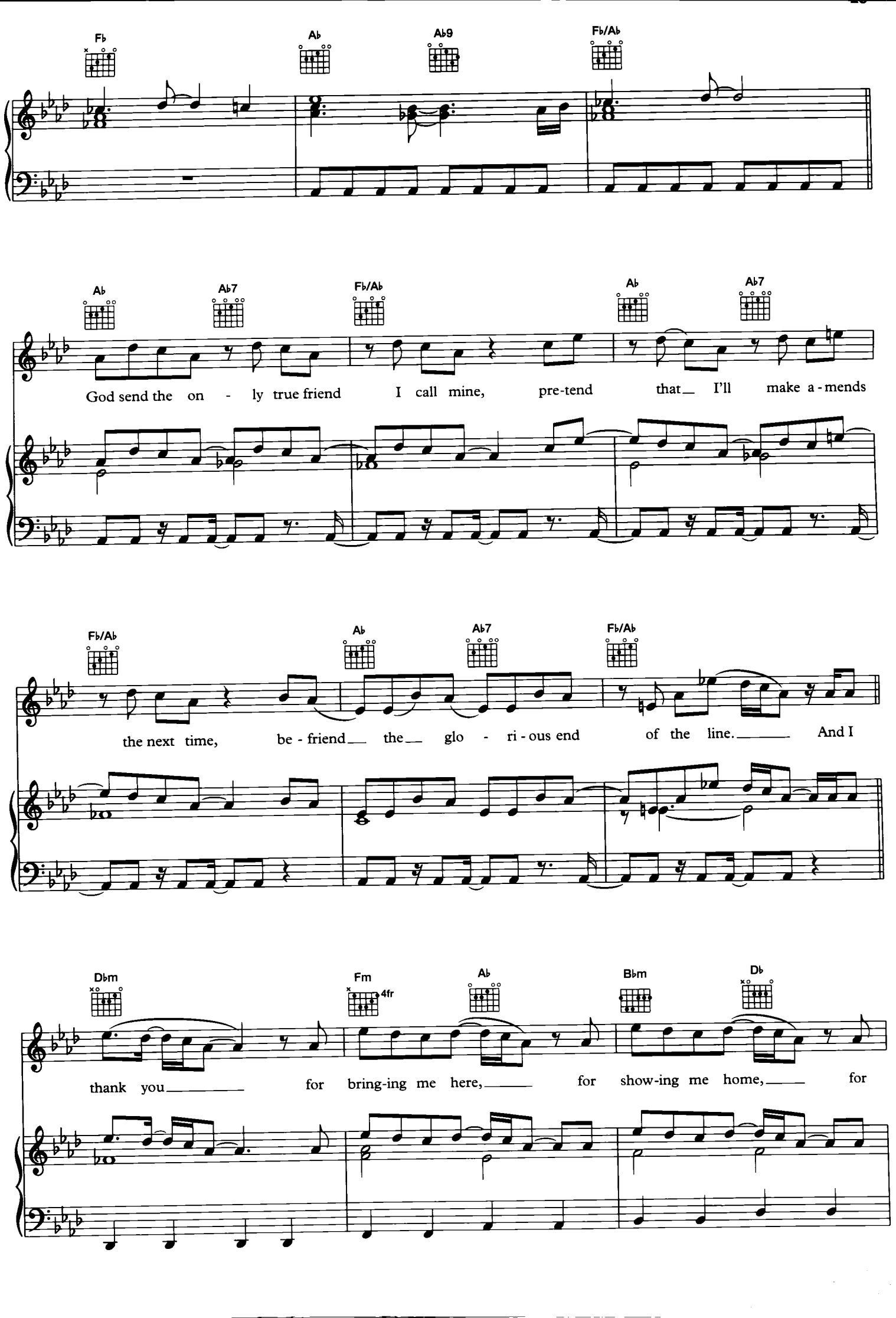
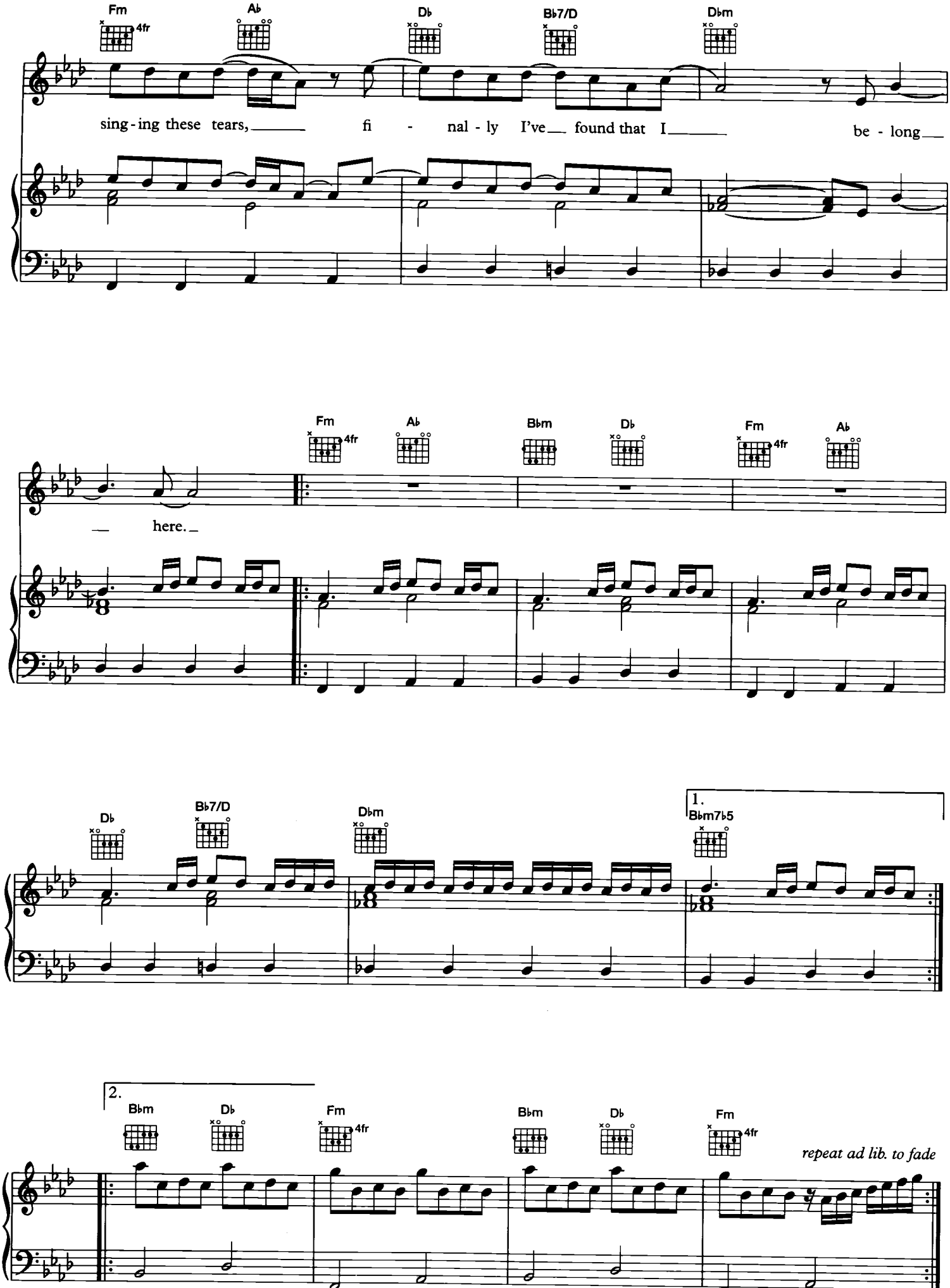

Ab
Ab7
Here is a page from the emp -
and the sick - li - est sweet
Fb/Ab
Ab
Ab7
Fb/Ab
- ti - est stage a cage or the hea - vi - est cross ev - er made a gauge_
smell-ing sheets that cling to the backs of my knees and my feet, well I'm drown-
Ab
Ab7
Fb/Ab
Dbm
_ of the dead - li - est trap ev - er laid._ And I thank you_ for
- ing in time_ to a des - per - ate beat._ And I
Fm
4fr
Ab
Bbm
Db
Fm
4fr
Ab
bring-ing me here,_ for show-ing me home,_ for sing-ing these tears,_ fin -


Db
Bb7/D
Dbm
1.
Ab
Ab7
- al - ly I've found that I be - long here.
Fb/Ab
Ab
Ab7
Fb/Ab
The heat
2.
Bbm
Bbm7/Ab
Gb
Bbm/F
F7/Eb
Feels like home,
I should have known
Gb
Bbm/F
Bbm7b5
Ab
Ab7
from my first breath.


Fb
Ab
Ab9
Fb/Ab
Ab
Ab7
Fb/Ab
Ab
Ab7
God send the on - ly true friend I call mine, pre-tend that I'll make a - mends
Fb/Ab
Ab
Ab7
Fb/Ab
the next time, be - friend the glo - ri - ous end of the line. And I
Dbm
Fm
4fr
Ab
Bbm
Db
thank you for bring-ing me here, for show-ing me home, for

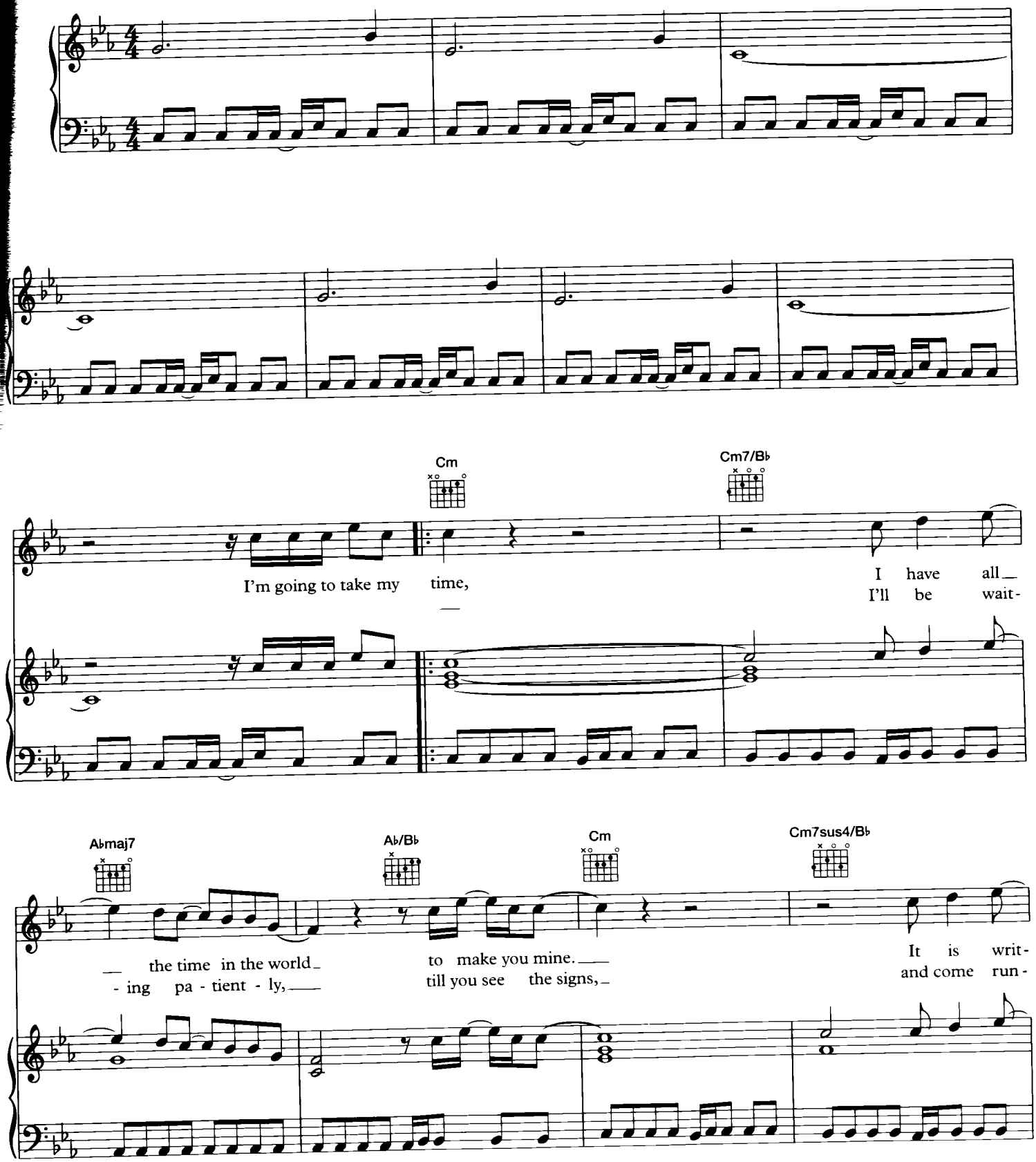

Fm
4fr
Ab
Db
Bb7/D
Dbm
sing - ing these tears, fi - nal - ly I've found that I be - long
here.
Bbm
Bbm7b5
1.
2.
repeat ad lib. to fade

It's no good.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore

♩ = 100

Capo 3 N.C.



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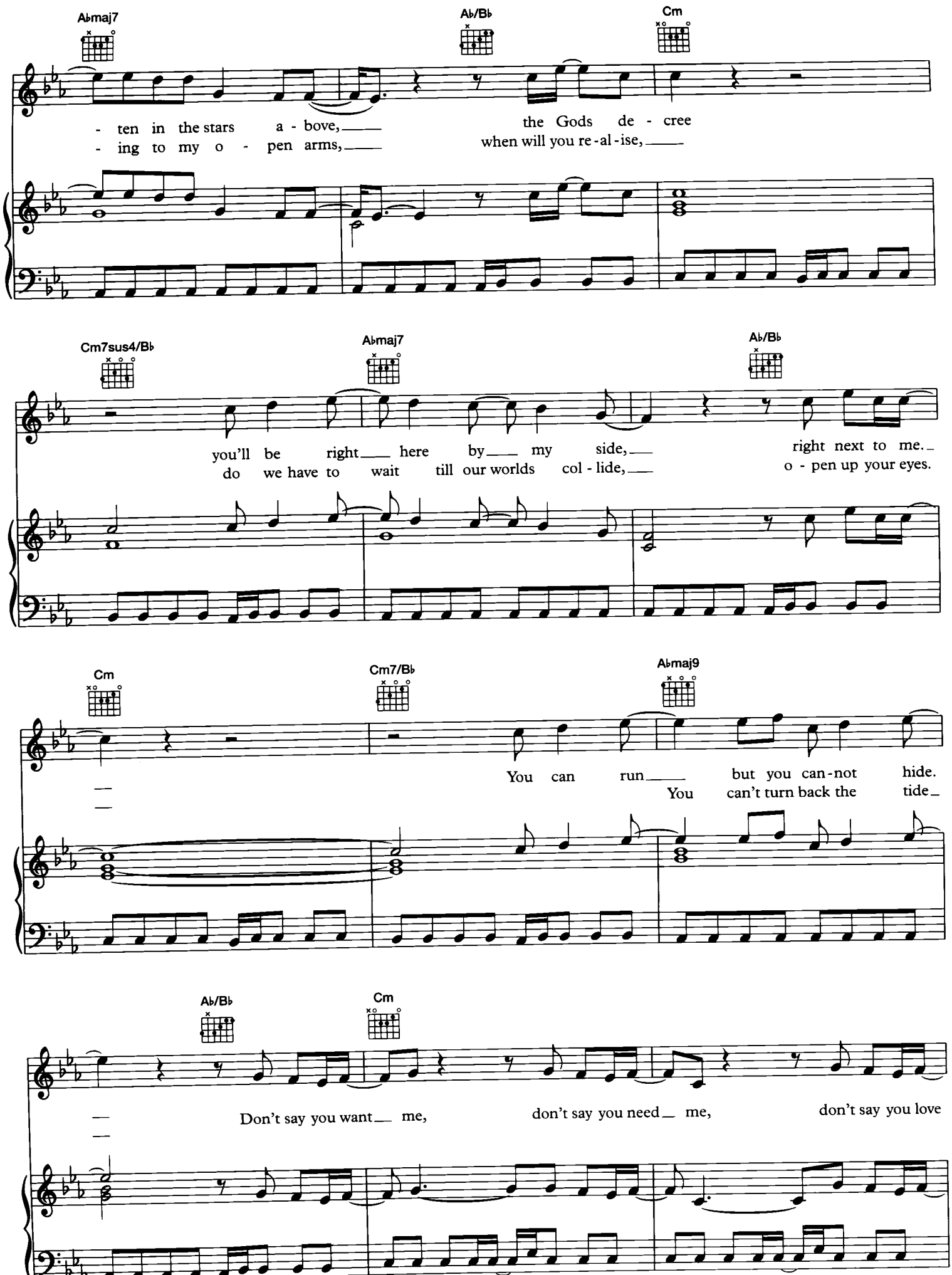
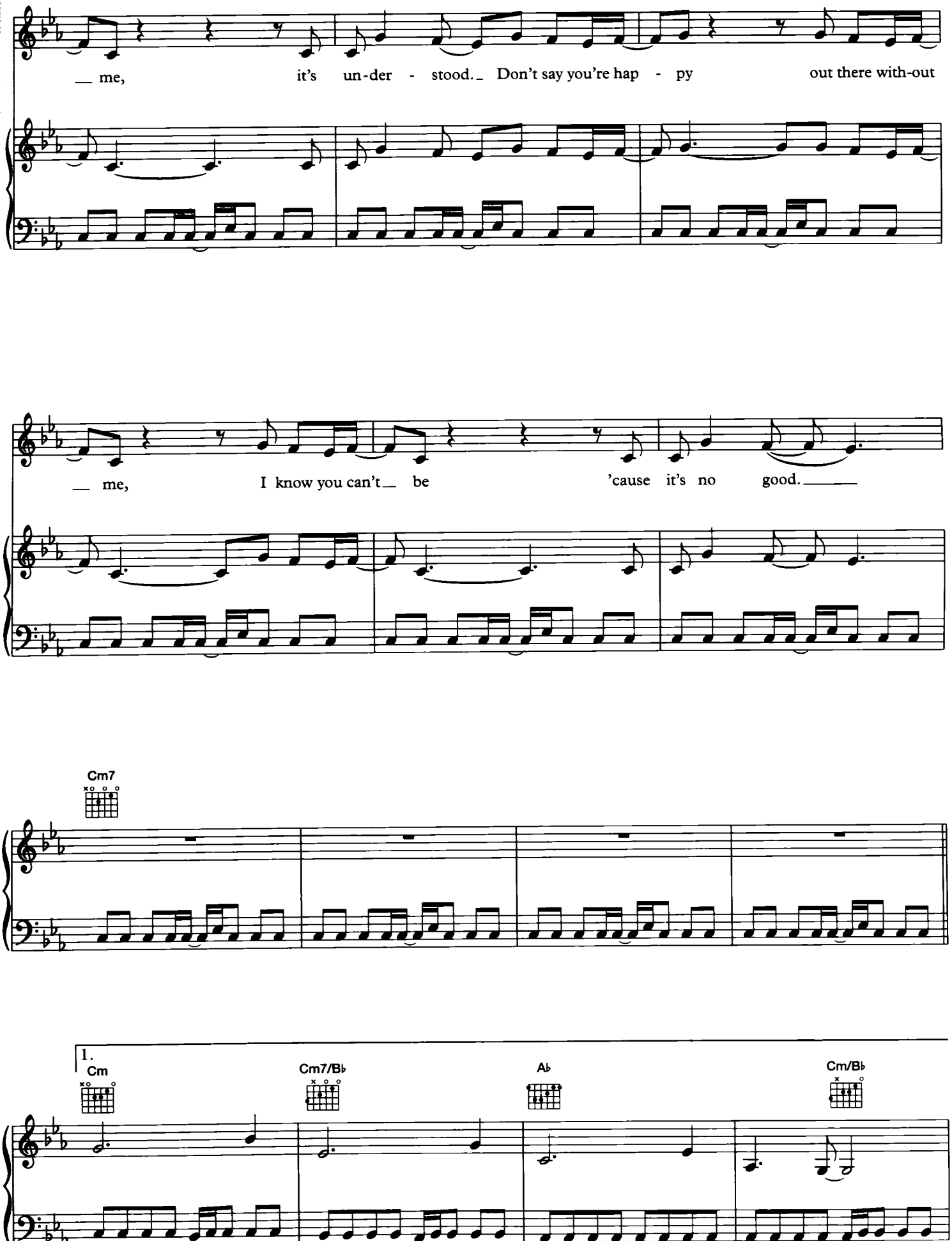
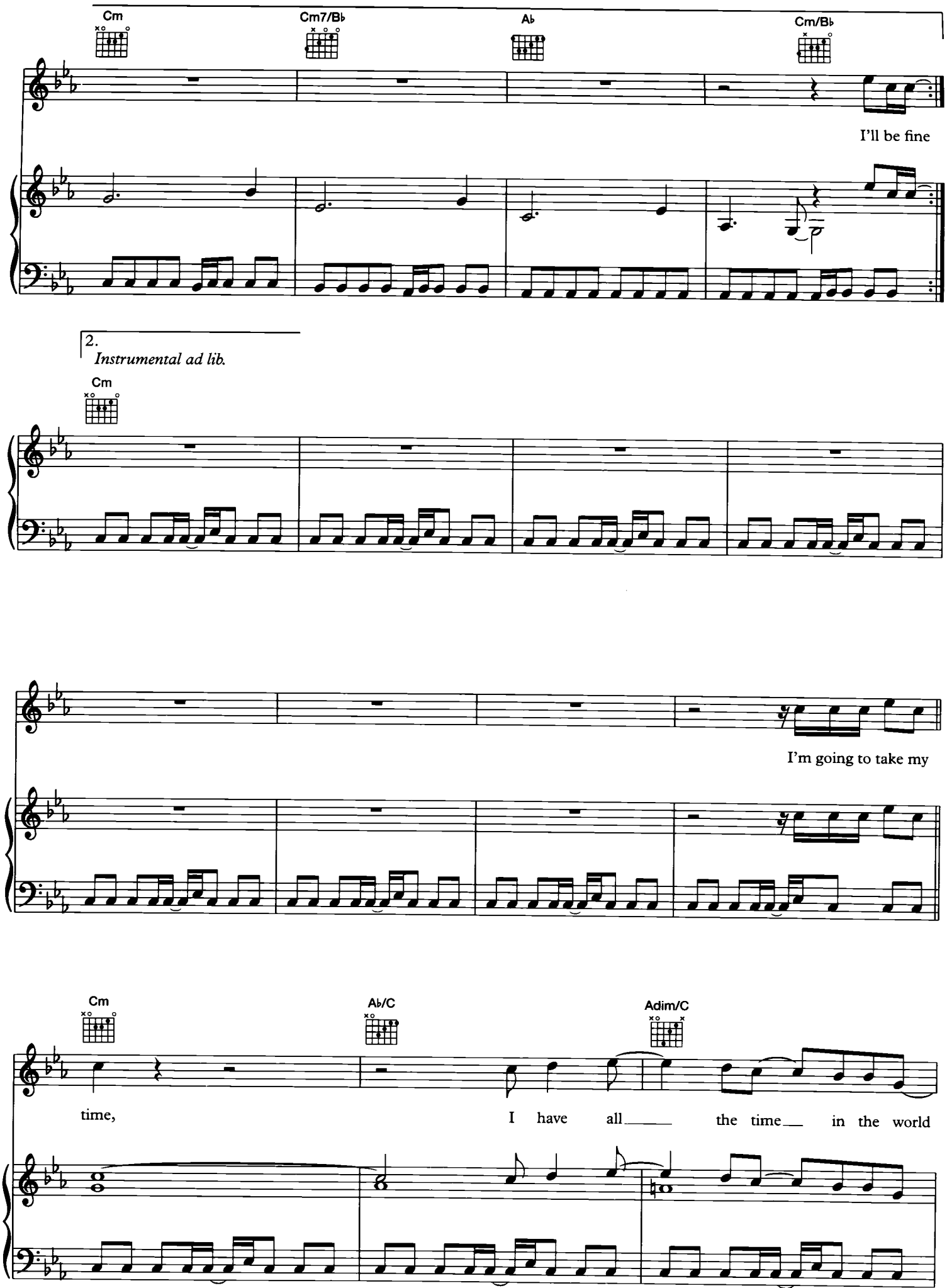
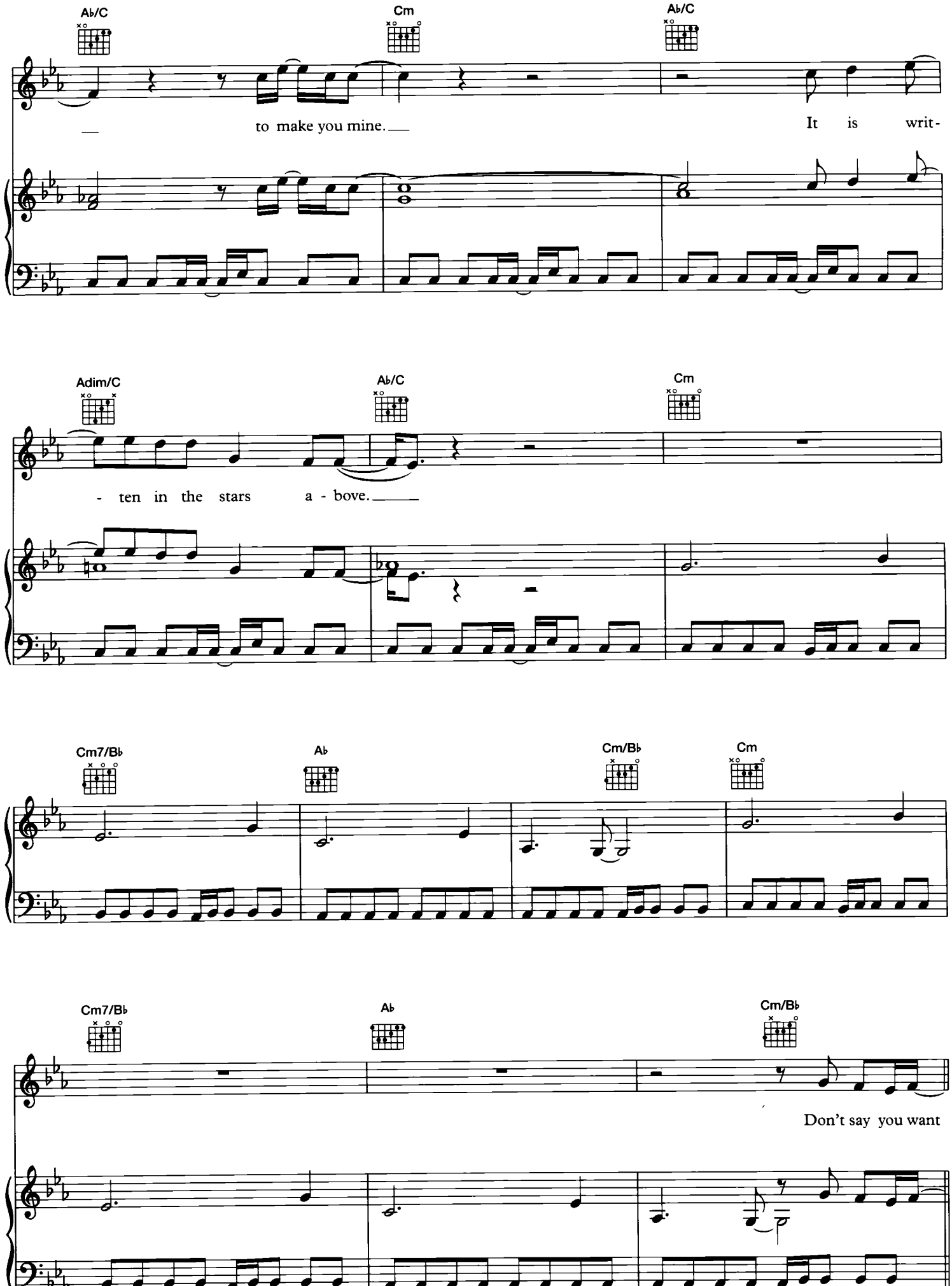
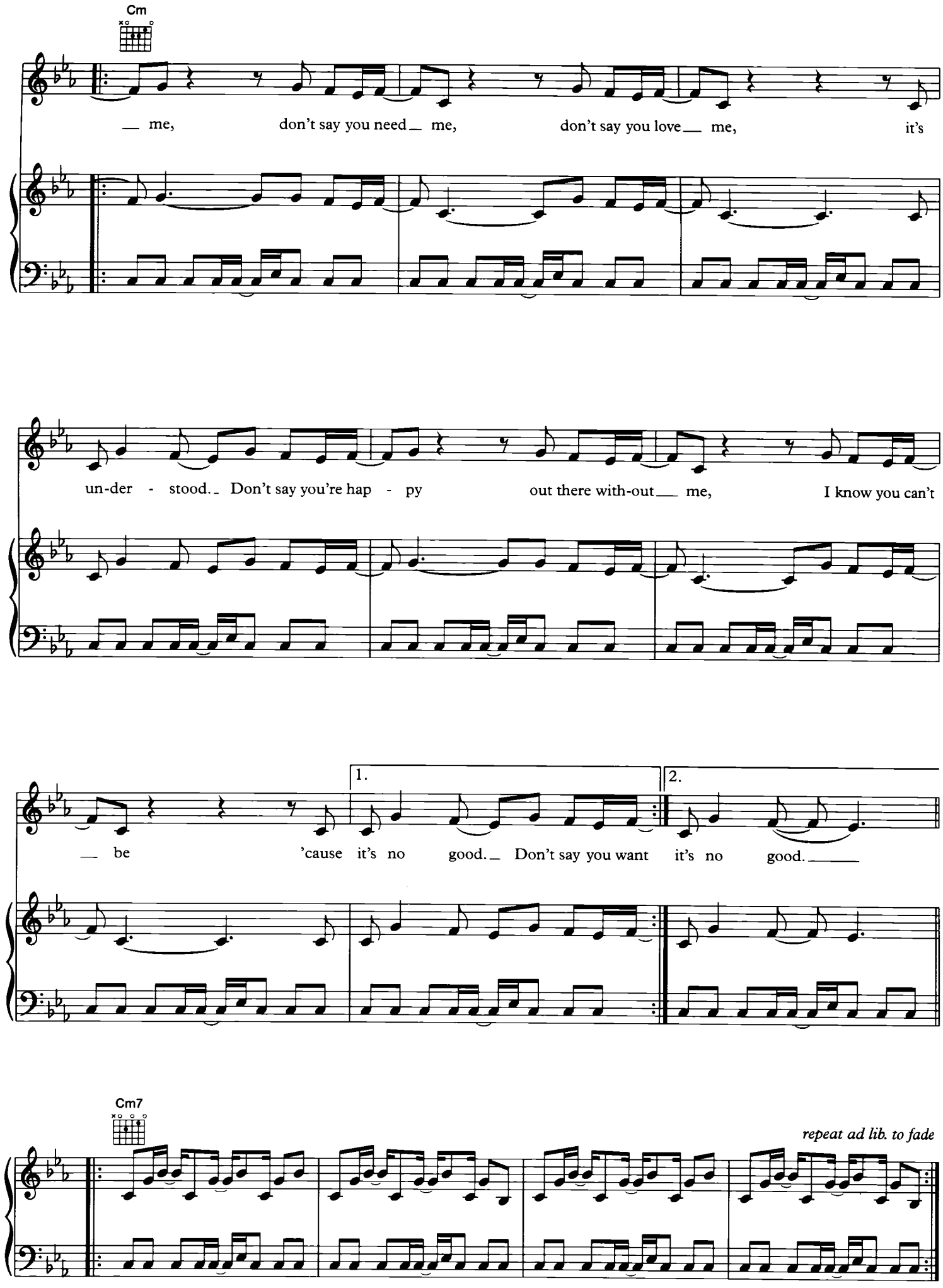

A♭maj7
A♭/B♭
Cm
- ten in the stars a - bove,
- ing to my o - pen arms,
the Gods de - cree
when will you re-al-ise,
Cm7sus4/B♭
A♭maj7
A♭/B♭
you'll be right here by my side,
do we have to wait till our worlds col - lide,
right next to me.
o - pen up your eyes.
Cm
Cm7/B♭
A♭maj9
You can run but you can-not hide.
You can't turn back the tide
A♭/B♭
Cm
Don't say you want me,
don't say you need me,
don't say you love


me, it's un-der - stood. Don't say you're hap - py out there with-out
me, I know you can't be 'cause it's no good.
Cm7
1.
Cm
Cm7/B♭
A♭
Cm/B♭

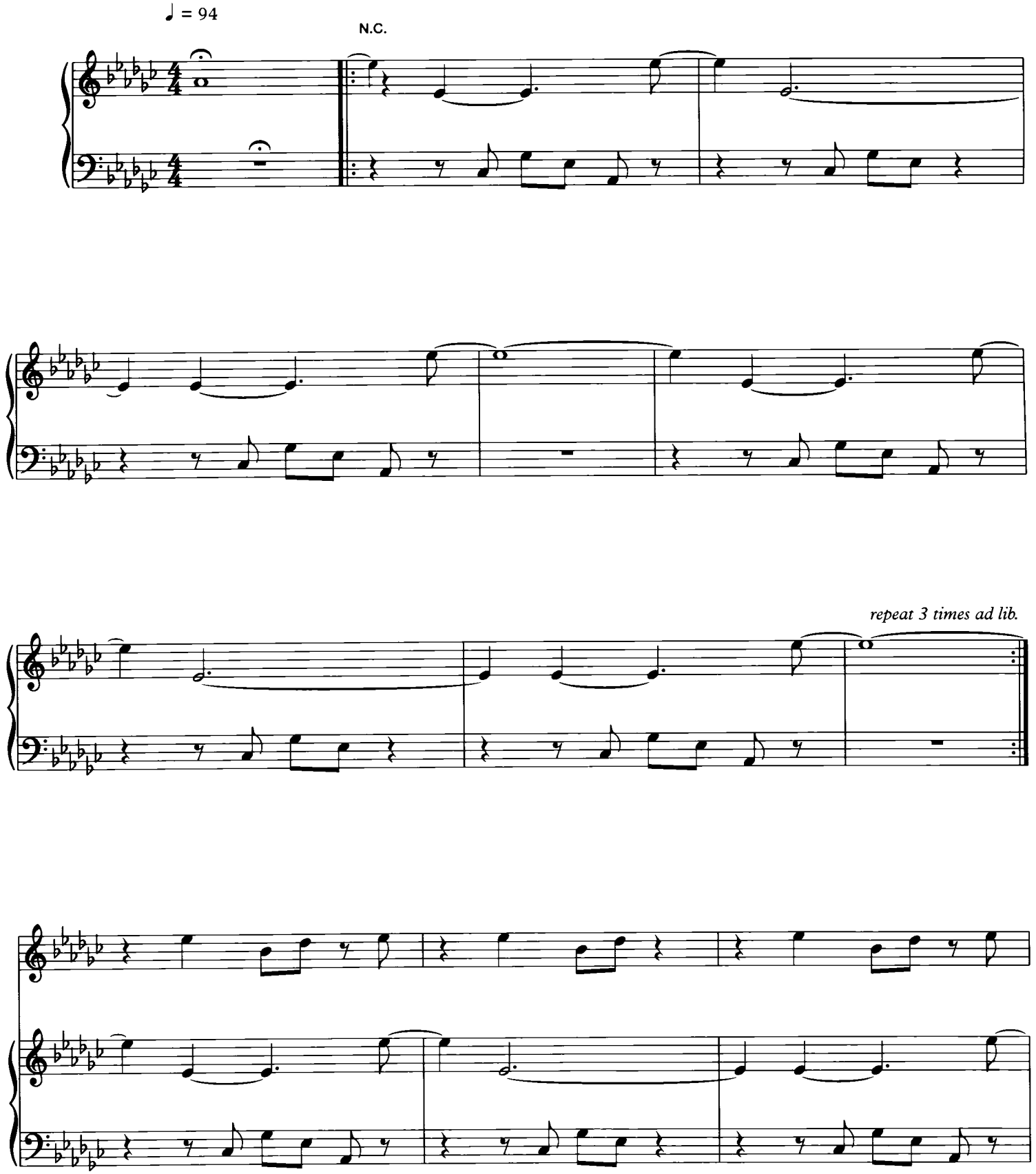

Cm
Cm7/B♭
A♭
Cm/B♭
I'll be fine
2.
Instrumental ad lib.
Cm
I'm going to take my
Cm
A♭/C
Adim/C
time,
I have all the time in the world


A♭/C
Cm
A♭/C
to make you mine.
It is writ-
Adim/C
A♭/C
Cm
- ten in the stars a - bove.
Cm7/B♭
A♭
Cm/B♭
Cm
Cm7/B♭
A♭
Cm/B♭
Don't say you want


Cm
me, don't say you need me, don't say you love me, it's
un-der - stood. Don't say you're hap - py out there with-out me, I know you can't
1.
2.
be 'cause it's no good. Don't say you want it's no good.
Cm7
repeat ad lib. to fade

Uselink.

Music by
Martin Gore



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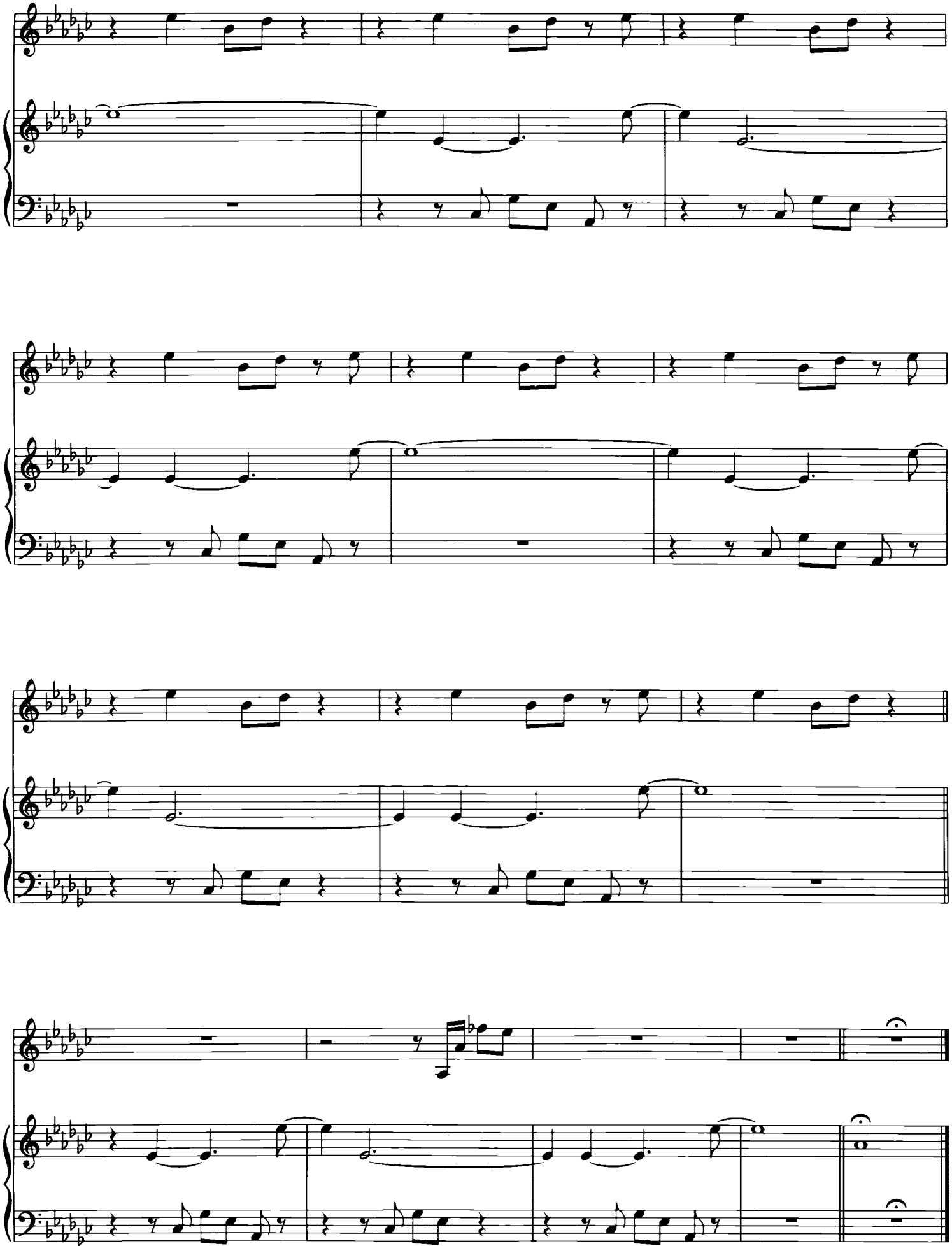
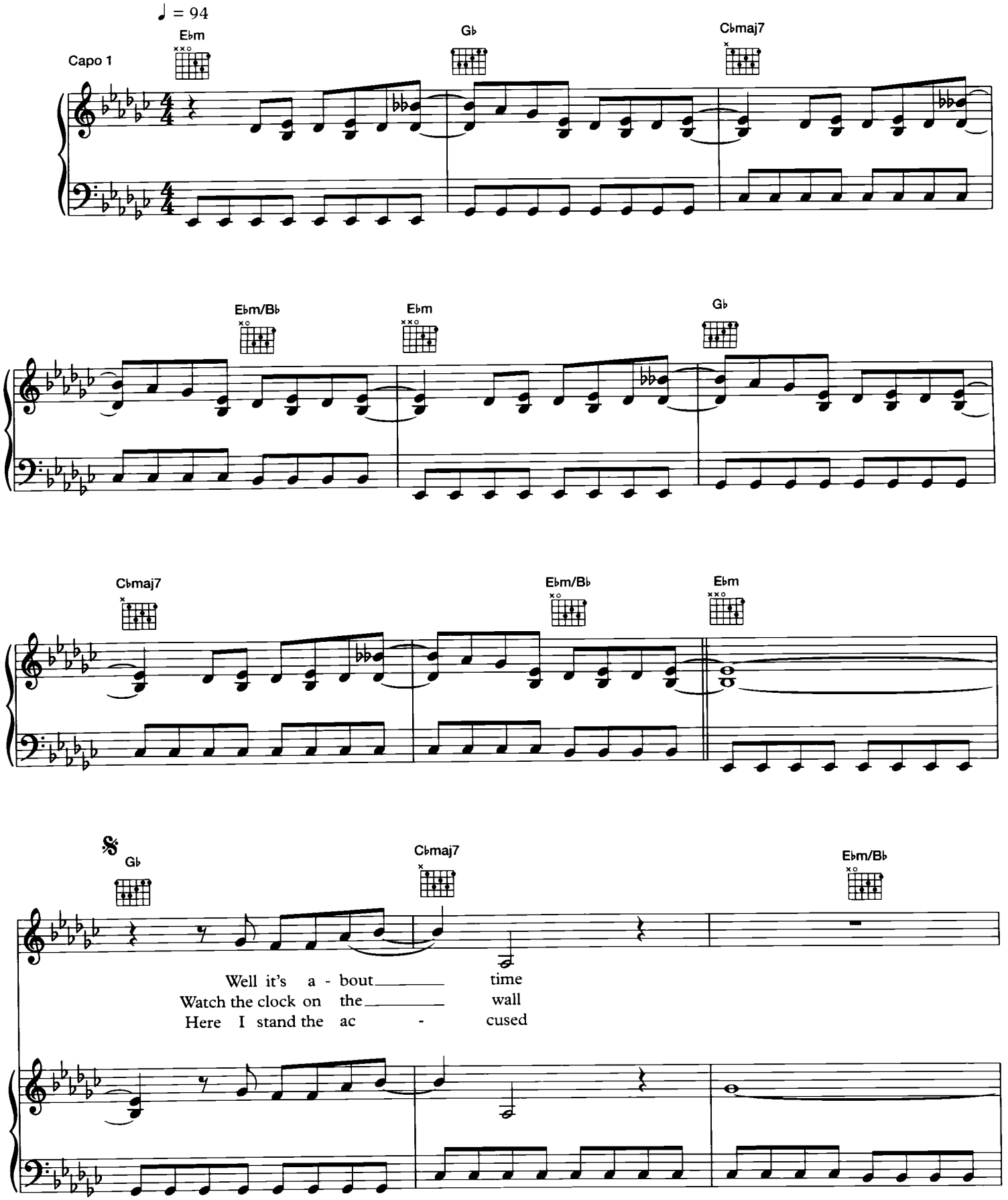


Useless.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore



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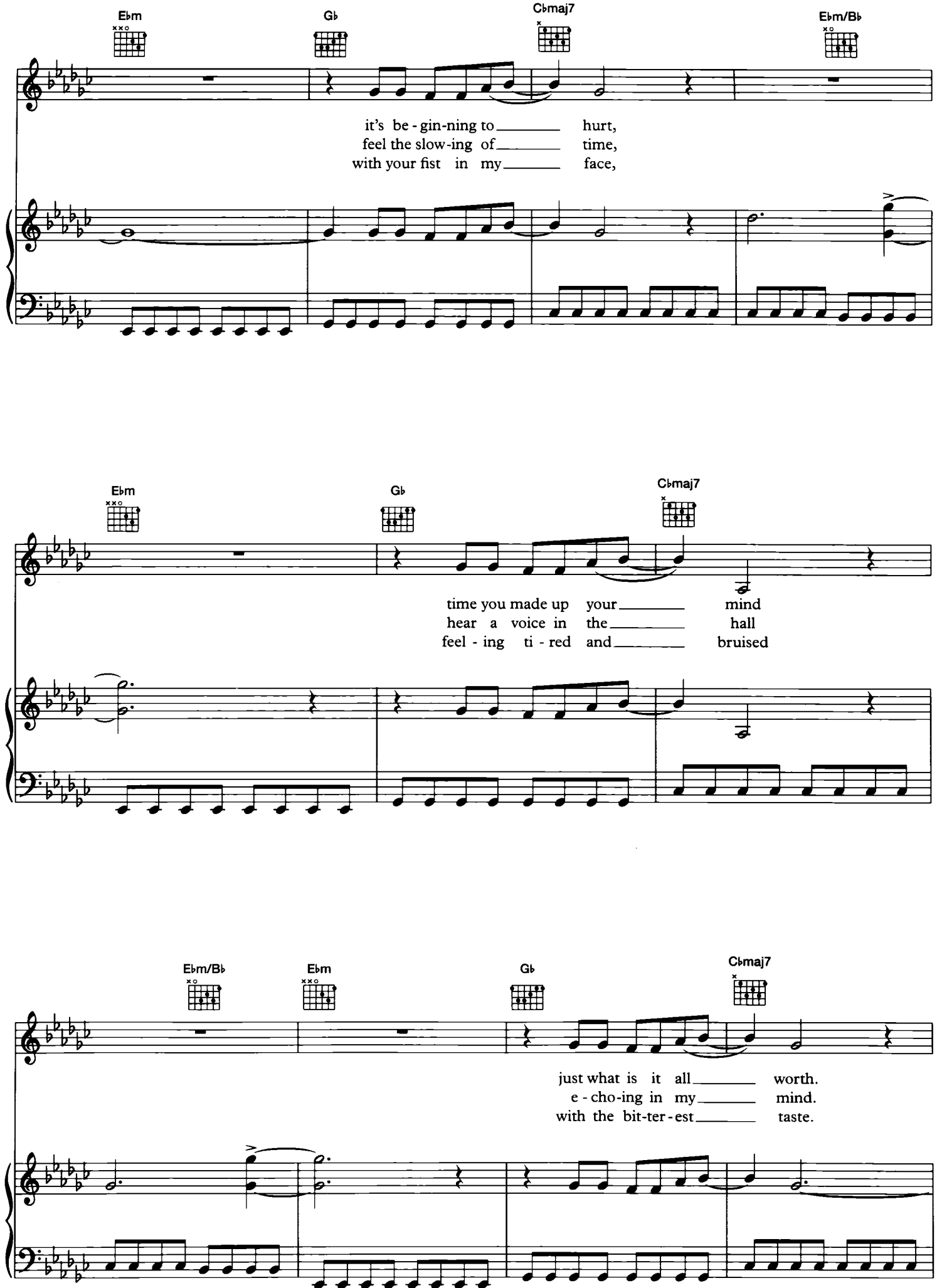
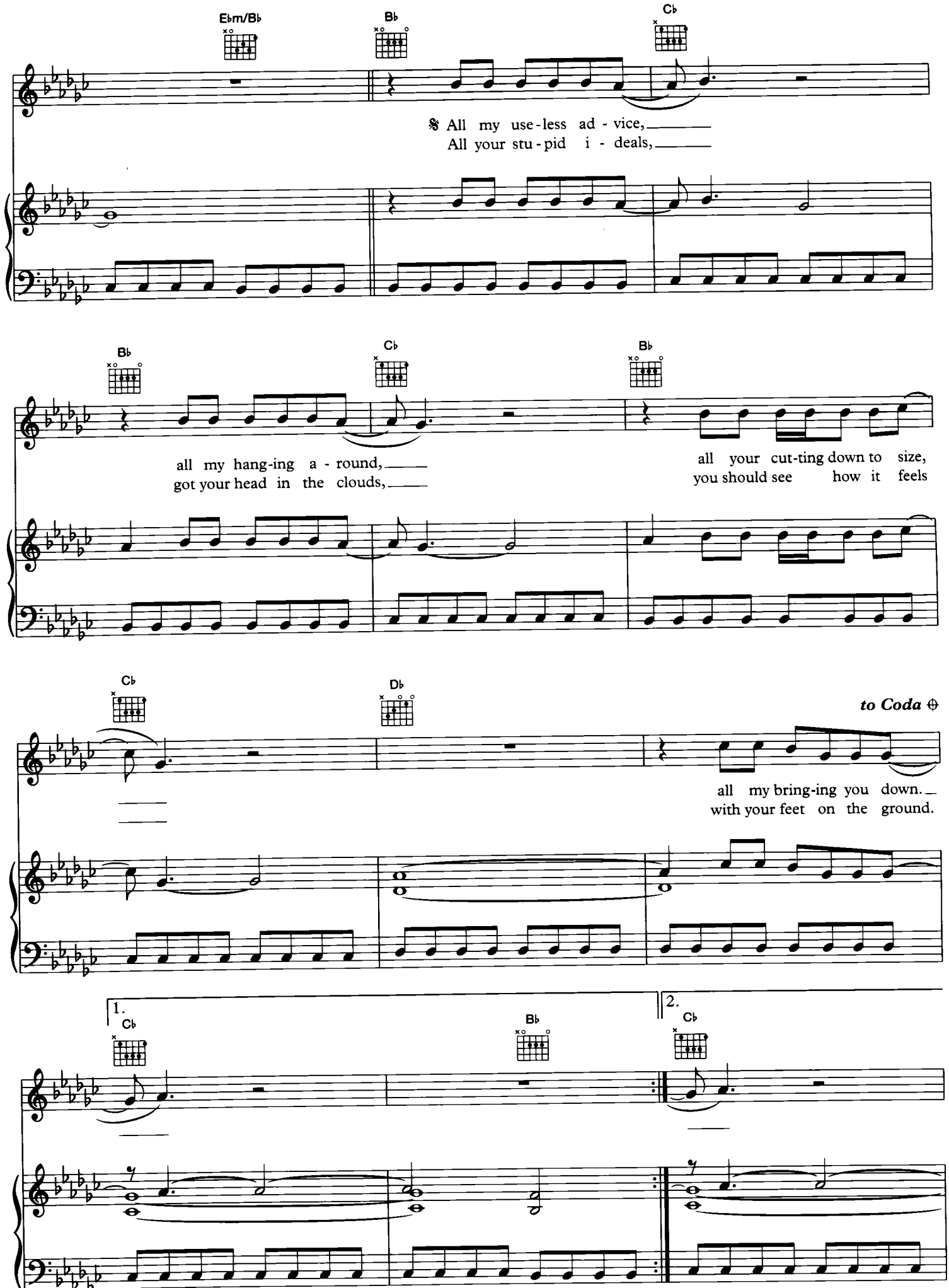
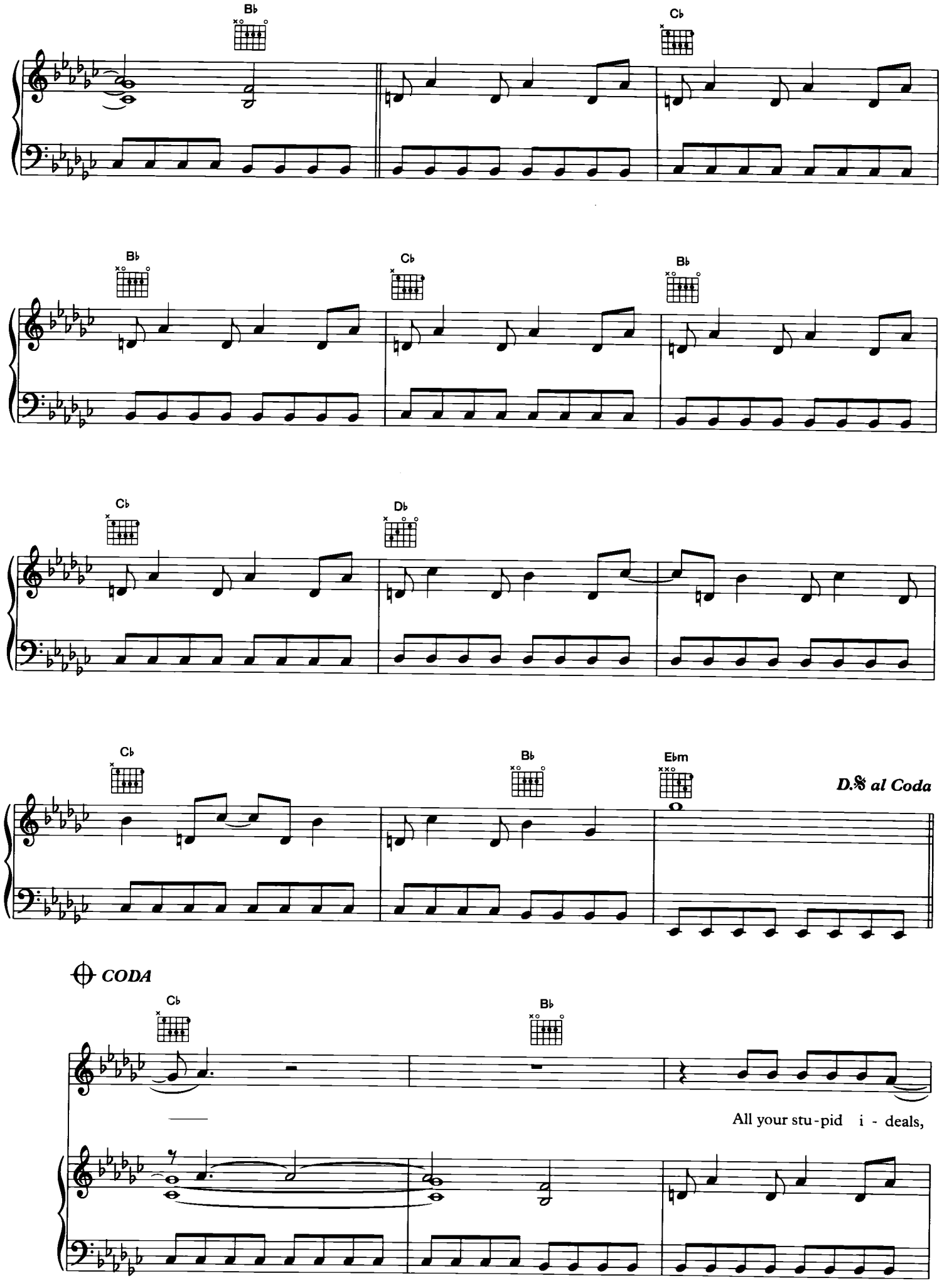
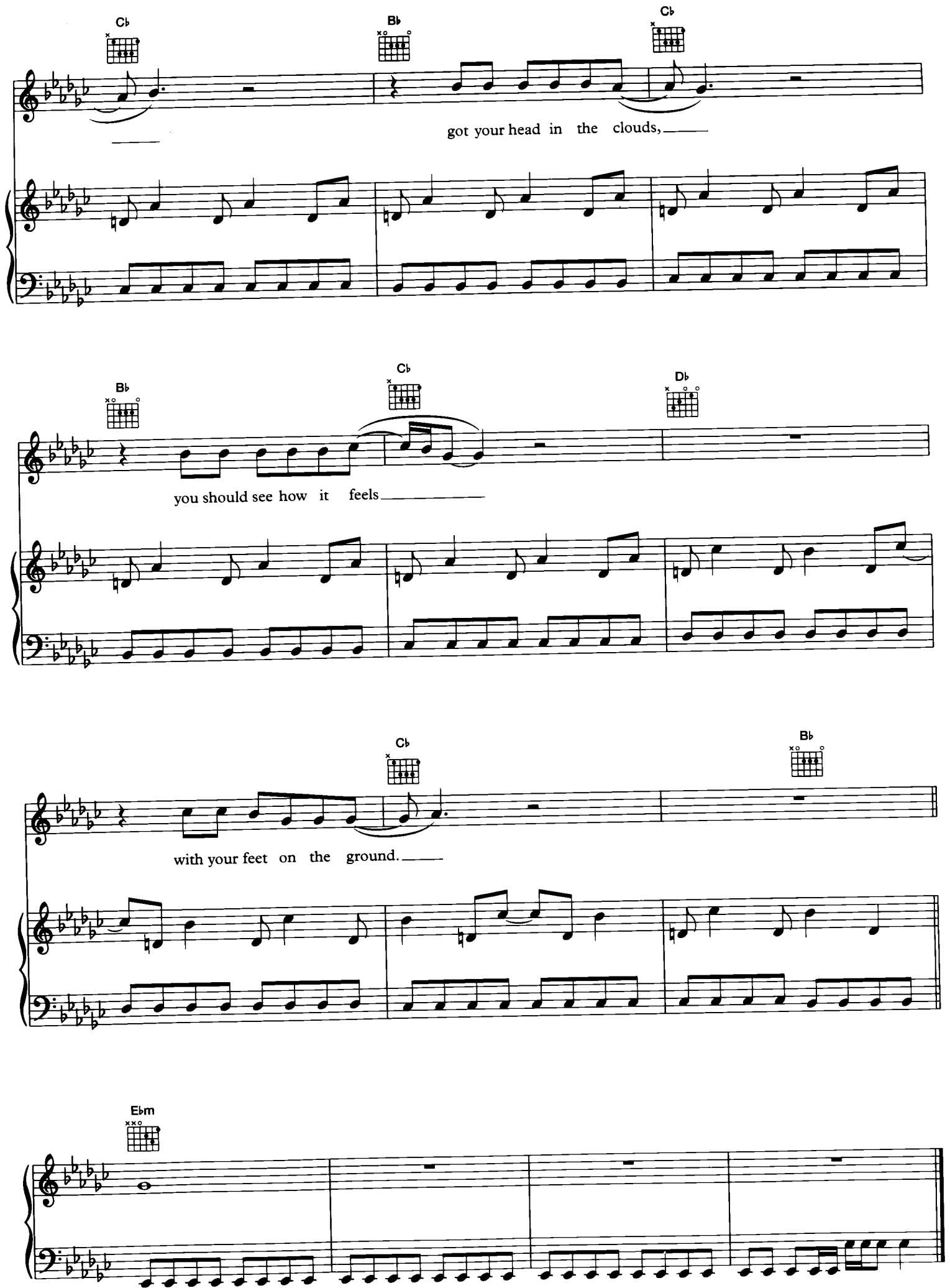

E♭m
G♭
C♭maj7
E♭m/B♭
it's be - gin-ning to hurt,
feel the slow-ing of time,
with your fist in my face,
E♭m
G♭
C♭maj7
time you made up your mind
hear a voice in the hall
feel - ing ti - red and bruised
E♭m/B♭
E♭m
G♭
C♭maj7
just what is it all worth.
e - cho-ing in my mind.
with the bit-ter - est taste.


Ebm/Bb
Bb
Cb
All my use-less ad - vice,
All your stu-pid i - deals,
Bb
Cb
Bb
all my hang-ing a - round,
got your head in the clouds,
all your cut-ting down to size,
you should see how it feels
Cb
Db
to Coda
all my bring-ing you down.
with your feet on the ground.
1.
Cb
Bb
2.
Cb


B♭
C♭
B♭
C♭
B♭
C♭
D♭
C♭
B♭
E♭m
D.S. al Coda
CODA
C♭
B♭
All your stu-pid i - deals,


Cb
Bb
Cb
got your head in the clouds,
Bb
Cb
Db
you should see how it feels
Cb
Bb
with your feet on the ground.
Ebm

Sister of night.

Words and Music by
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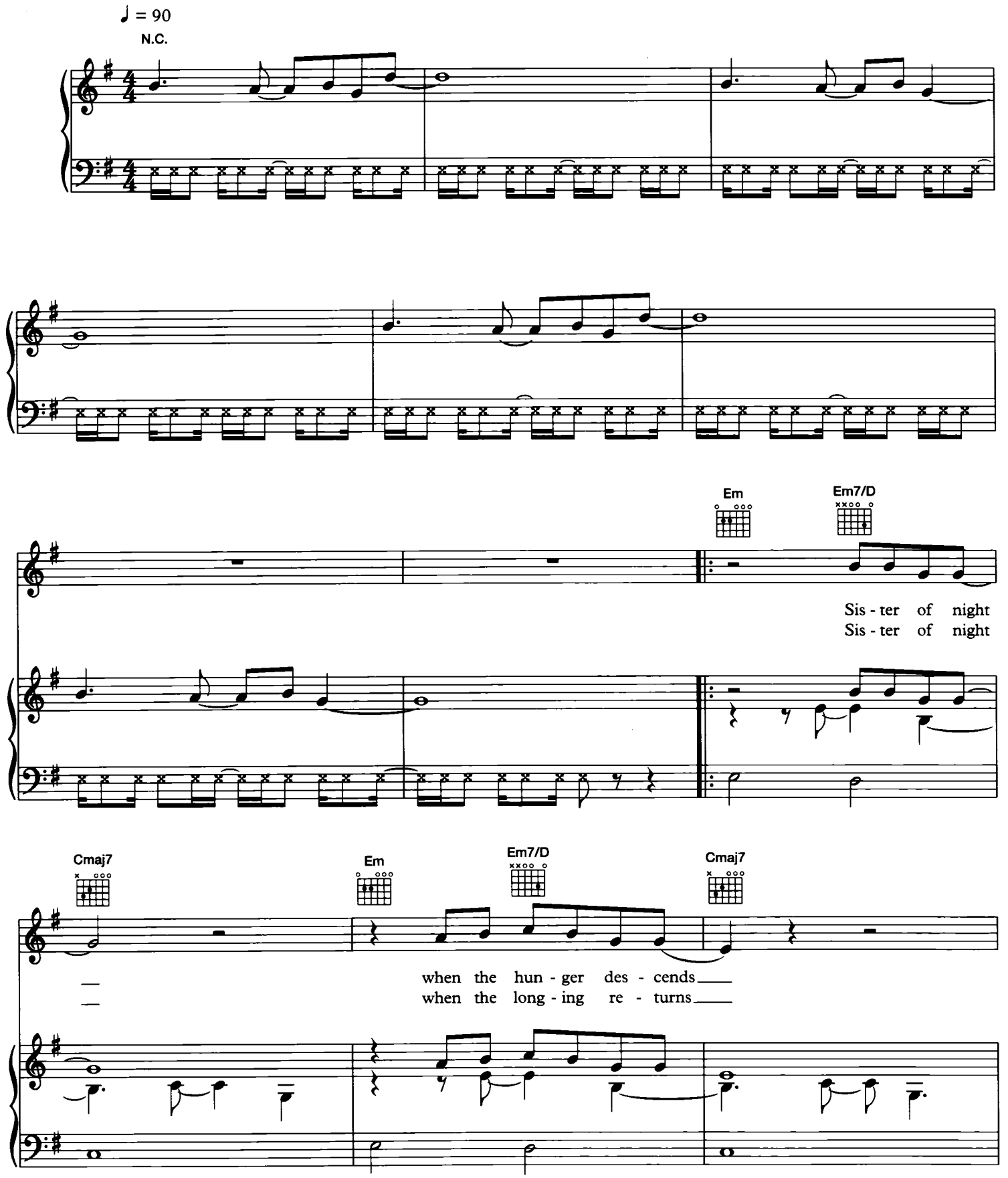

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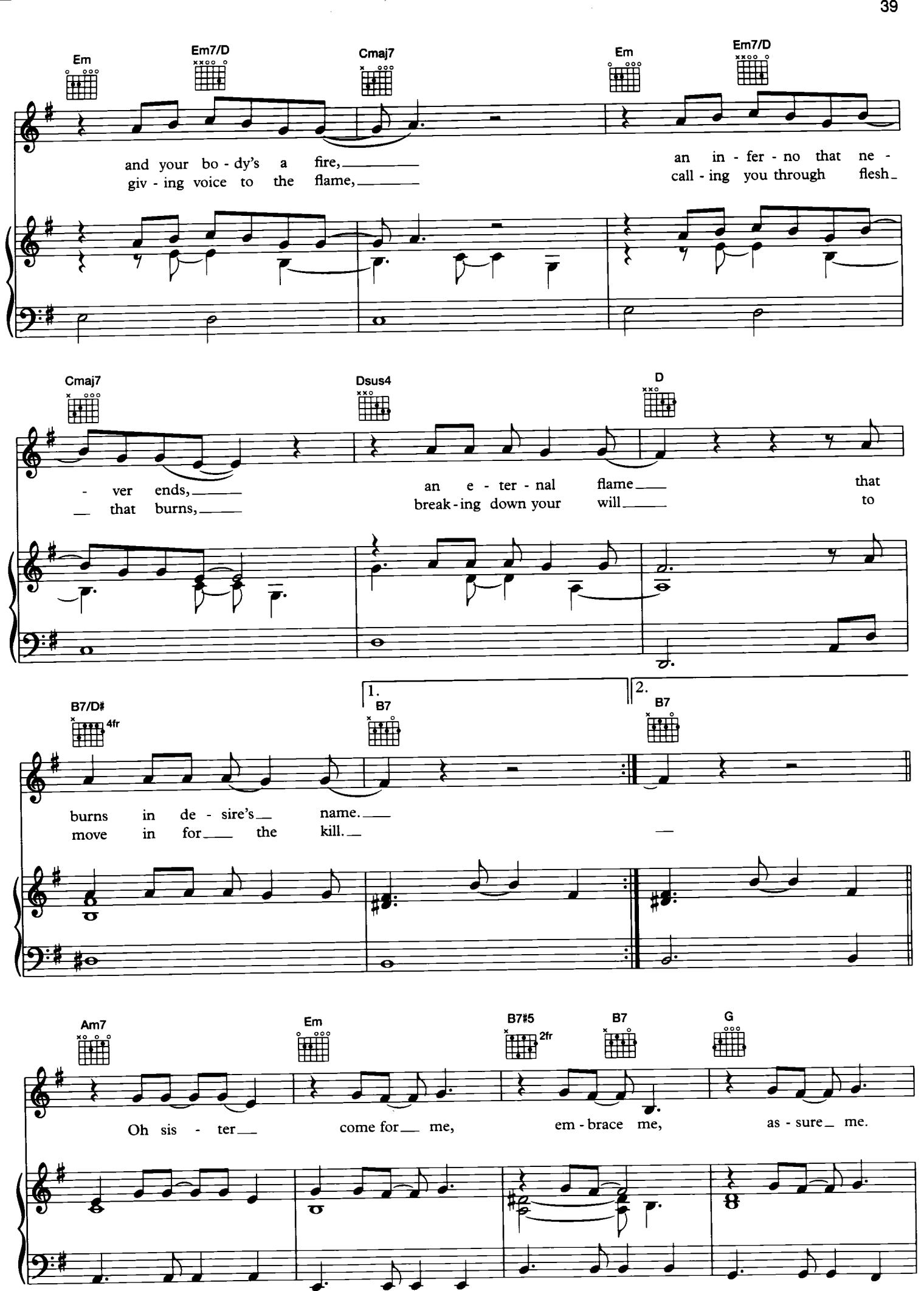
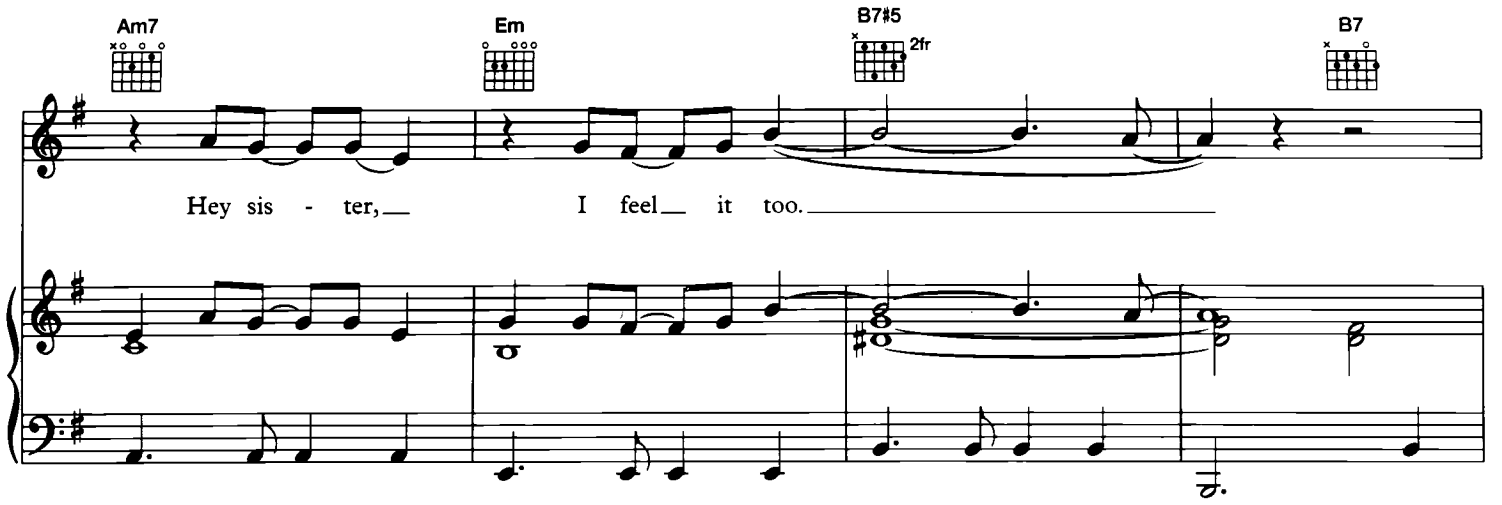
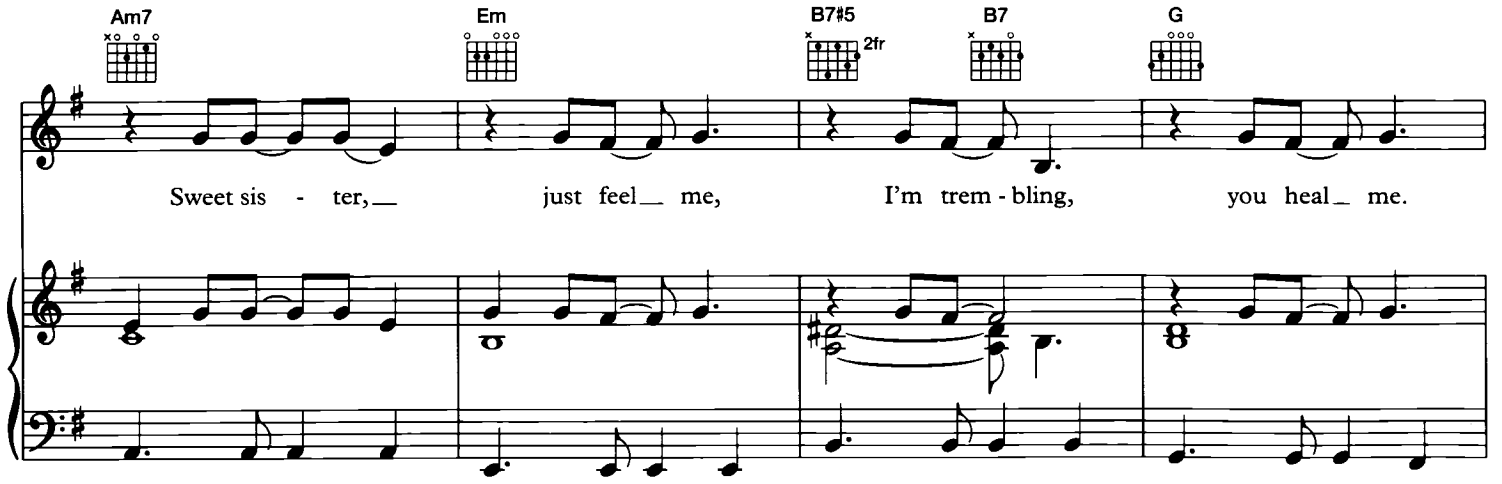
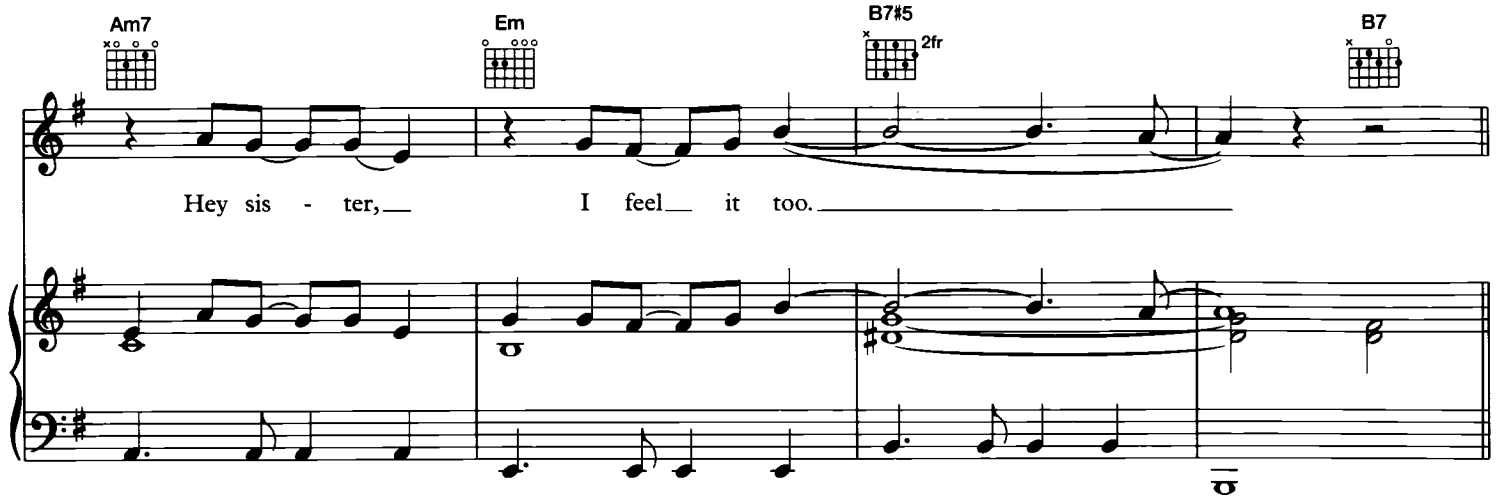
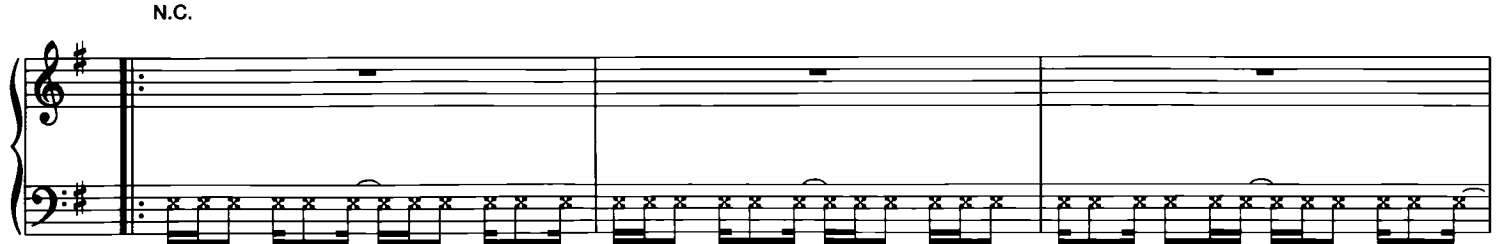
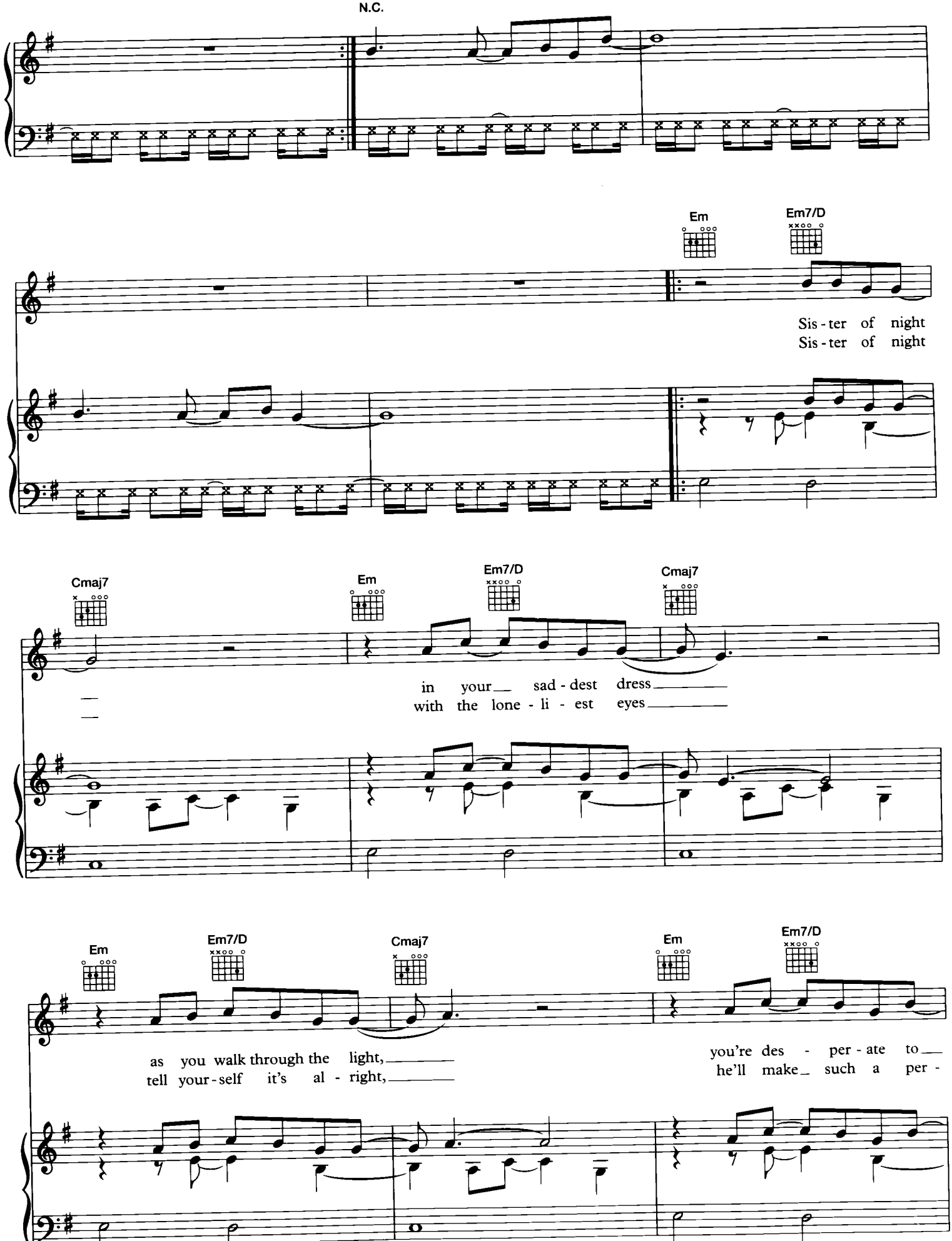

Em
Em7/D
Cmaj7
Em
Em7/D
and your bo - dy's a fire,
giv - ing voice to the flame,
an in - fer - no that ne -
call - ing you through flesh
Cmaj7
Dsus4
D
- ver ends,
that burns,
an e - ter - nal flame
break - ing down your will
that
to
B7/D♯
4fr
1.
B7
2.
B7
burns in de - sire's name.
move in for the kill.
Am7
Em
B7♯5
2fr
B7
G
Oh sis - ter
come for me,
em - brace me,
as - sure me.

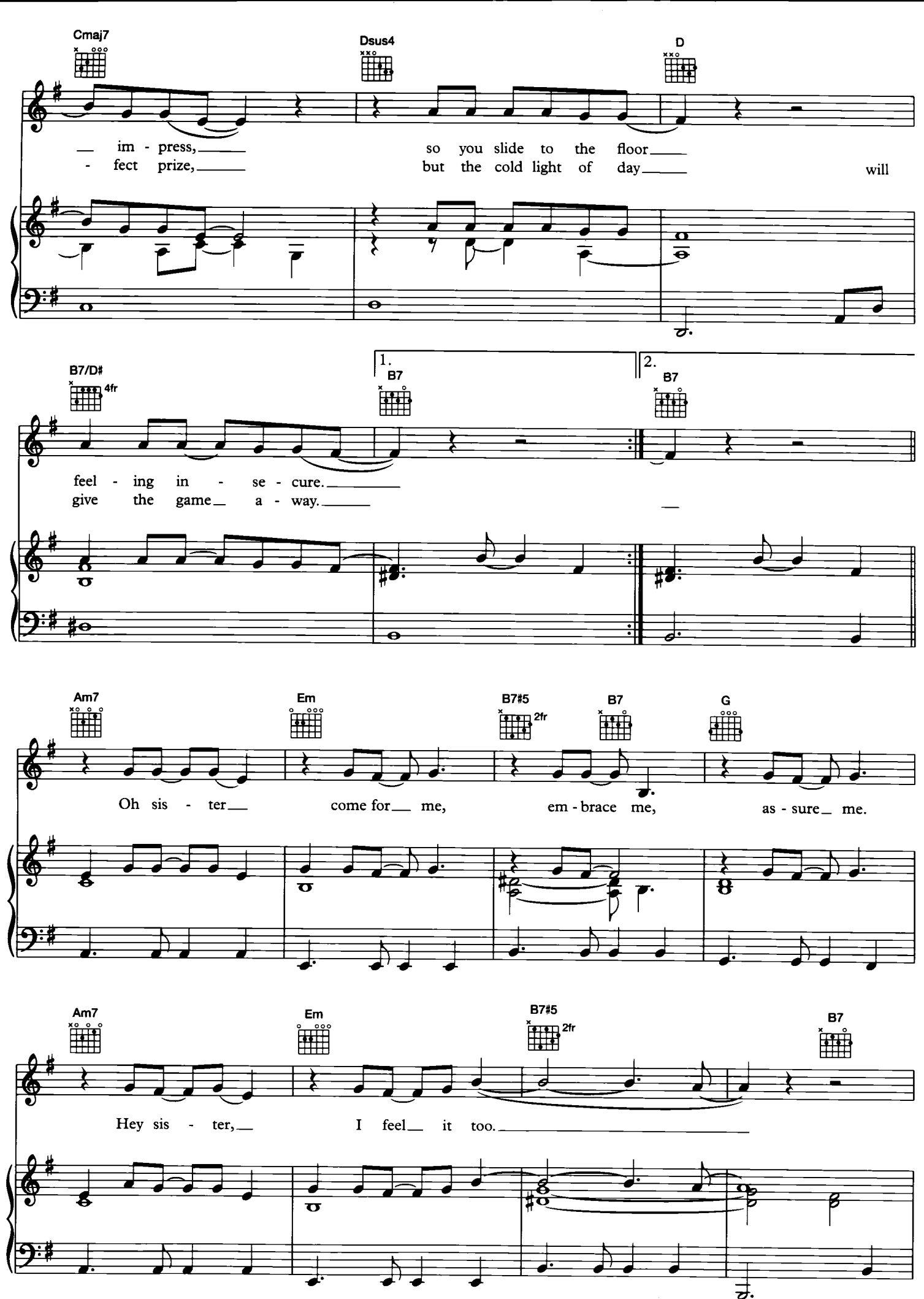

Am7
Em
B7#5
2fr
B7
Hey sis - ter, I feel it too.

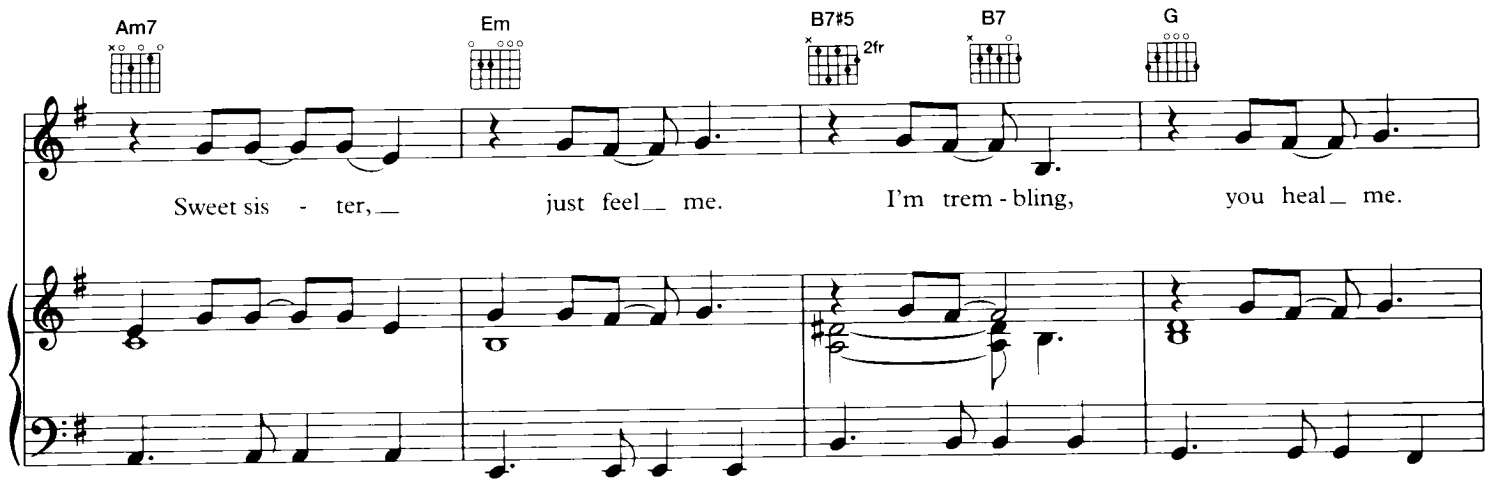

Am7
Em
B7#5
2fr
B7
G
Sweet sis - ter, just feel me, I'm trem - bling, you heal me.

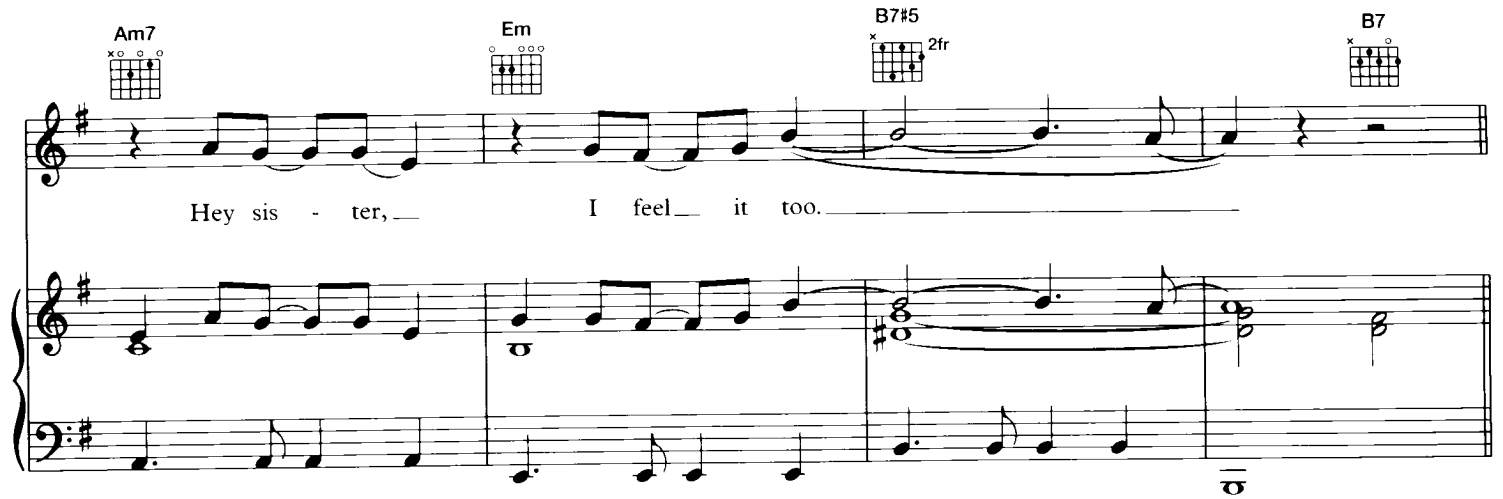

Am7
Em
B7#5
2fr
B7
Hey sis - ter, I feel it too.


N.C.

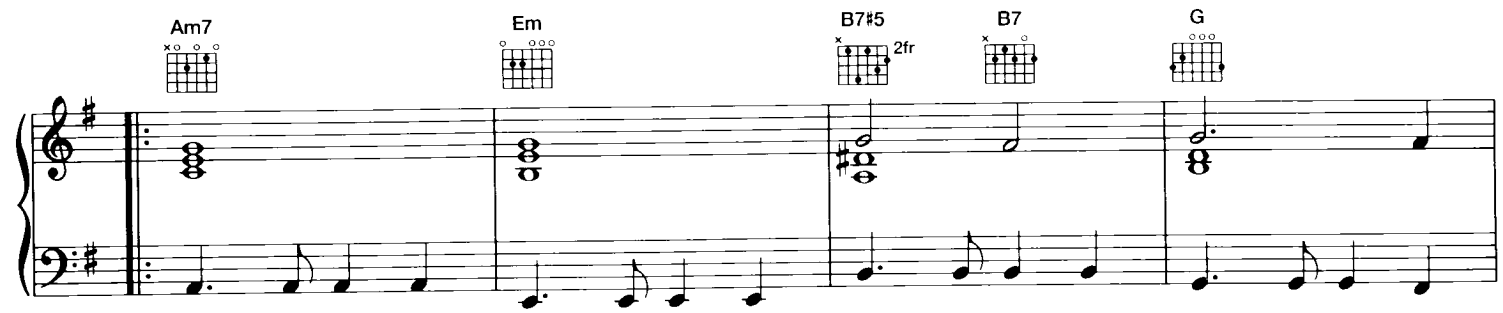

N.C.
Em
Em7/D
Sis - ter of night
Sis - ter of night
Cmaj7
Em
Em7/D
Cmaj7
in your sad - dest dress
with the lone - li - est eyes
Em
Em7/D
Cmaj7
Em
Em7/D
as you walk through the light,
tell your - self it's al - right,
you're des - per - ate to
he'll make such a per -

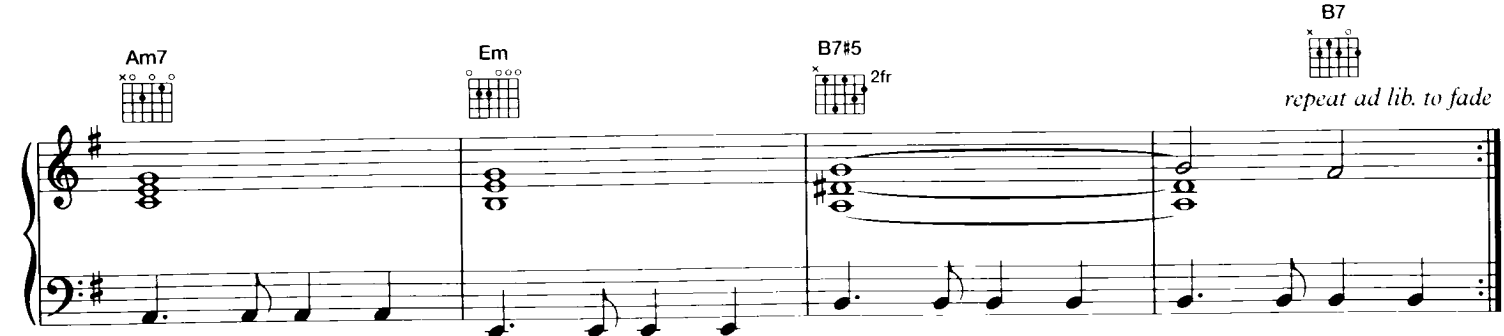

Cmaj7
Dsus4
D
— im - press,
- fect prize,
so you slide to the floor
but the cold light of day
will
B7/D♯
4fr
1.
B7
2.
B7
feel - ing in - se - cure.
give the game a - way.
Am7
Em
B7♯5
2fr
B7
G
Oh sis - ter
come for me,
em - brace me,
as - sure me.
Am7
Em
B7♯5
2fr
B7
Hey sis - ter,
I feel it too.





Instrumental ad lib.



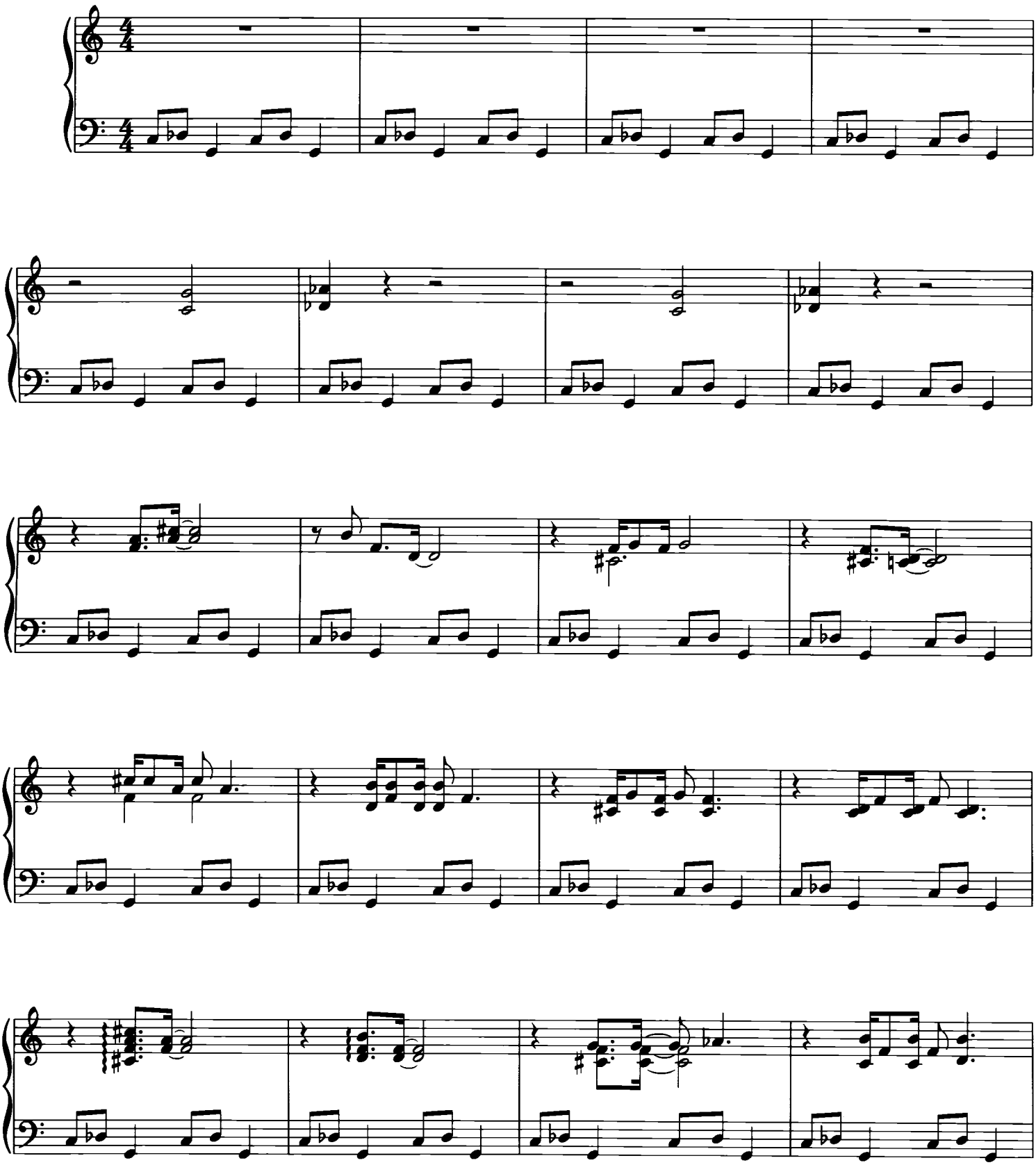


Jazz thieves.

Music by
Martin Gore

♩ = 74

Instrumental ad lib.



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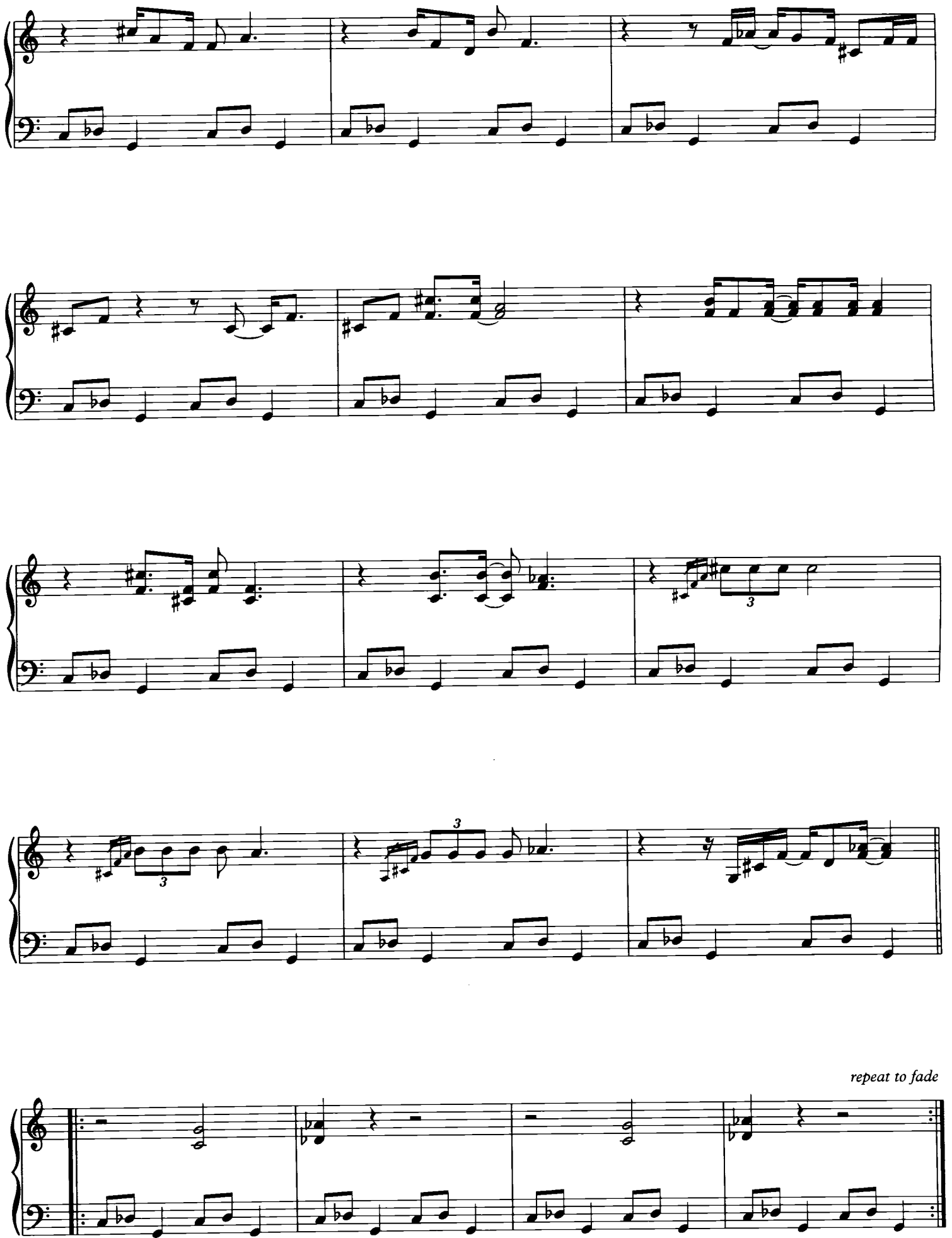
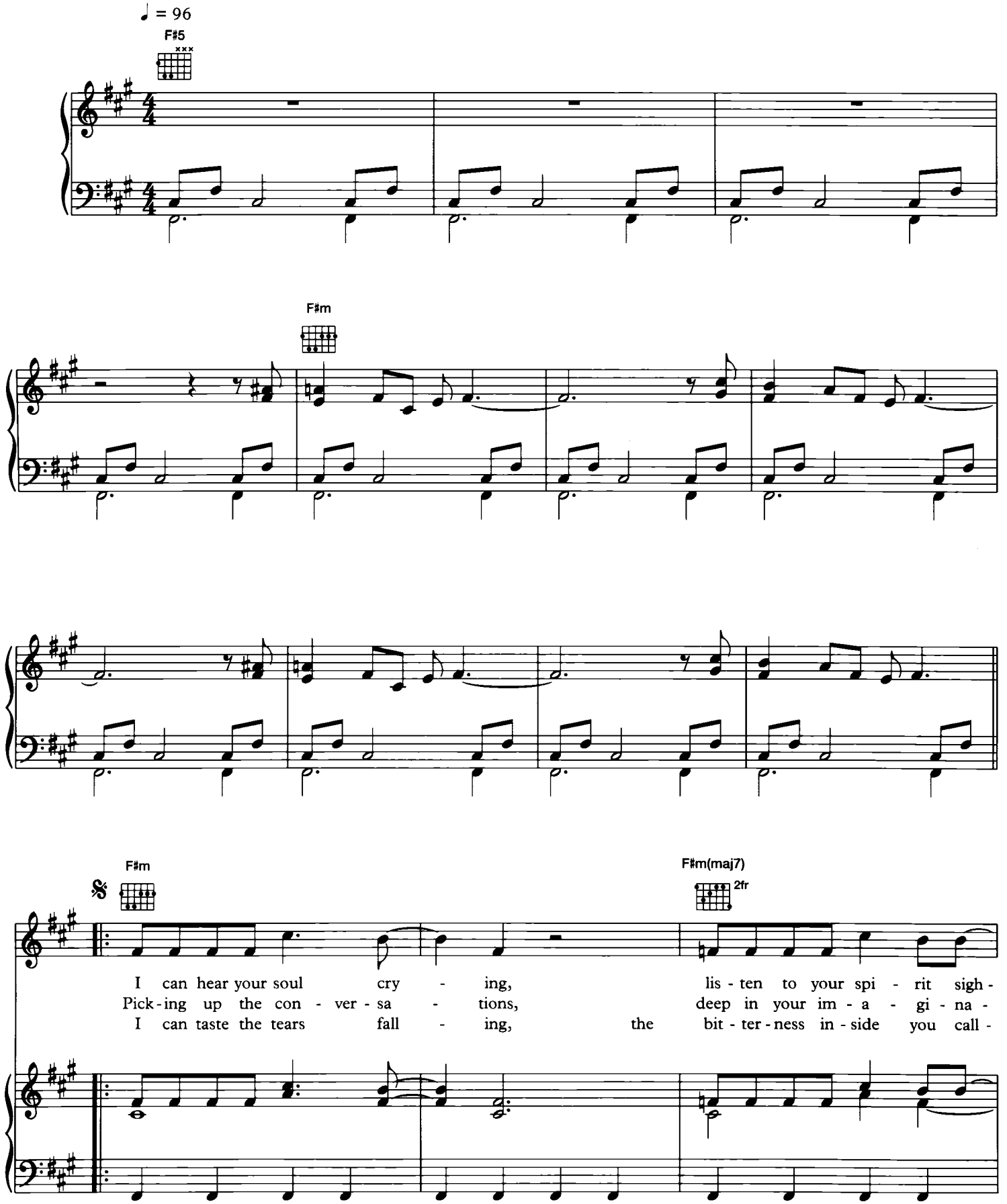

3
3
3
repeat to fade

Freestate.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore



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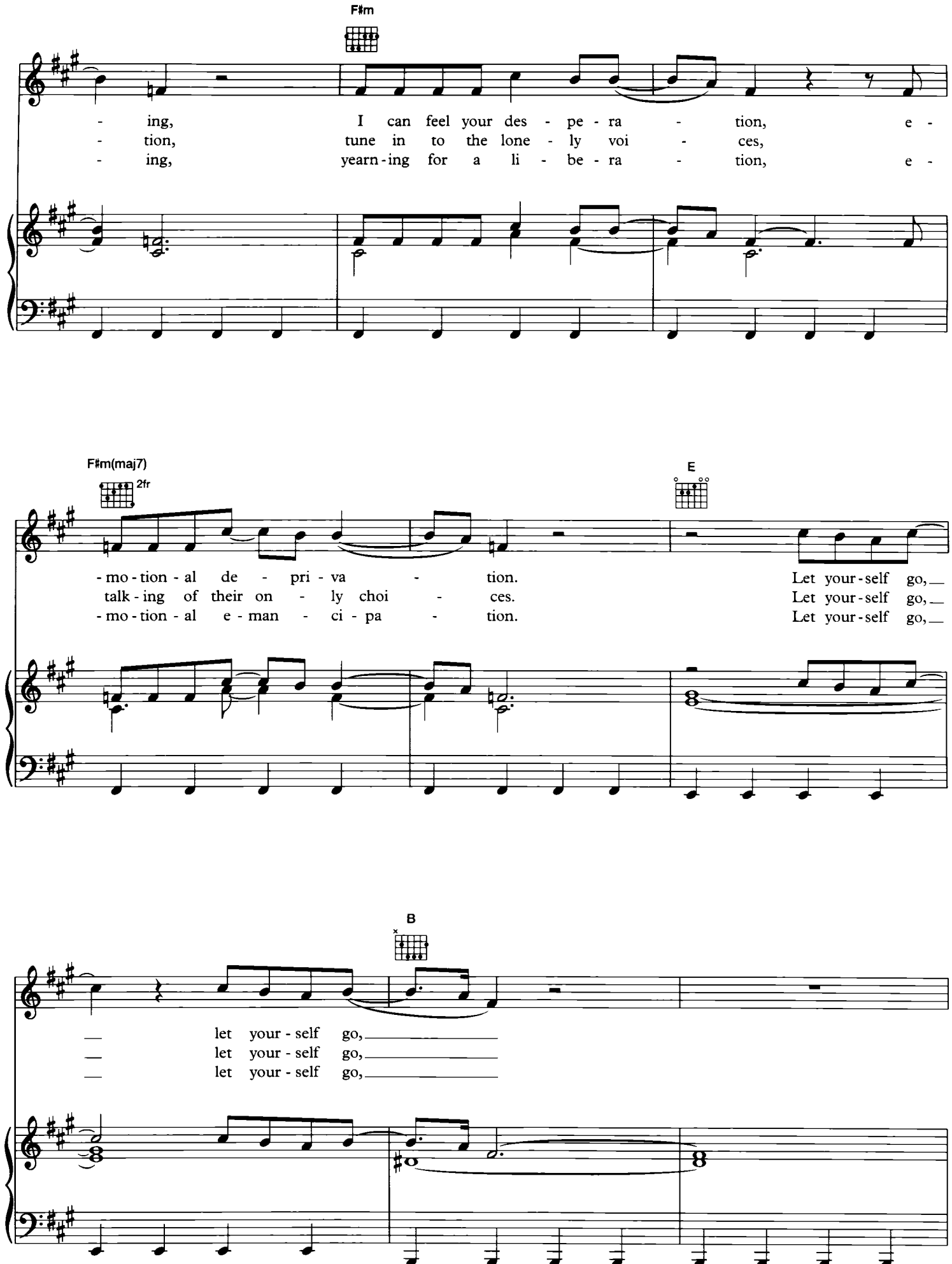
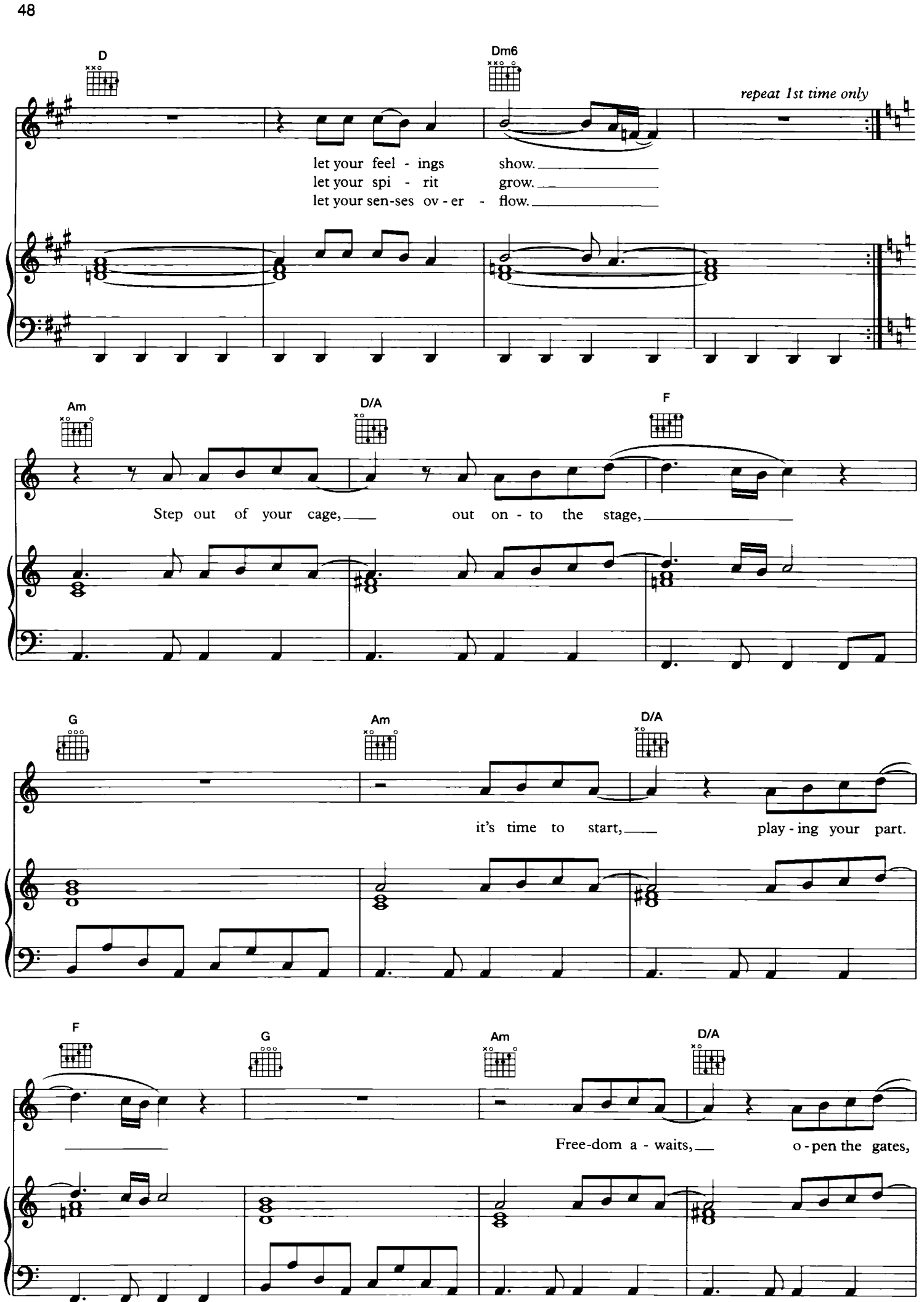
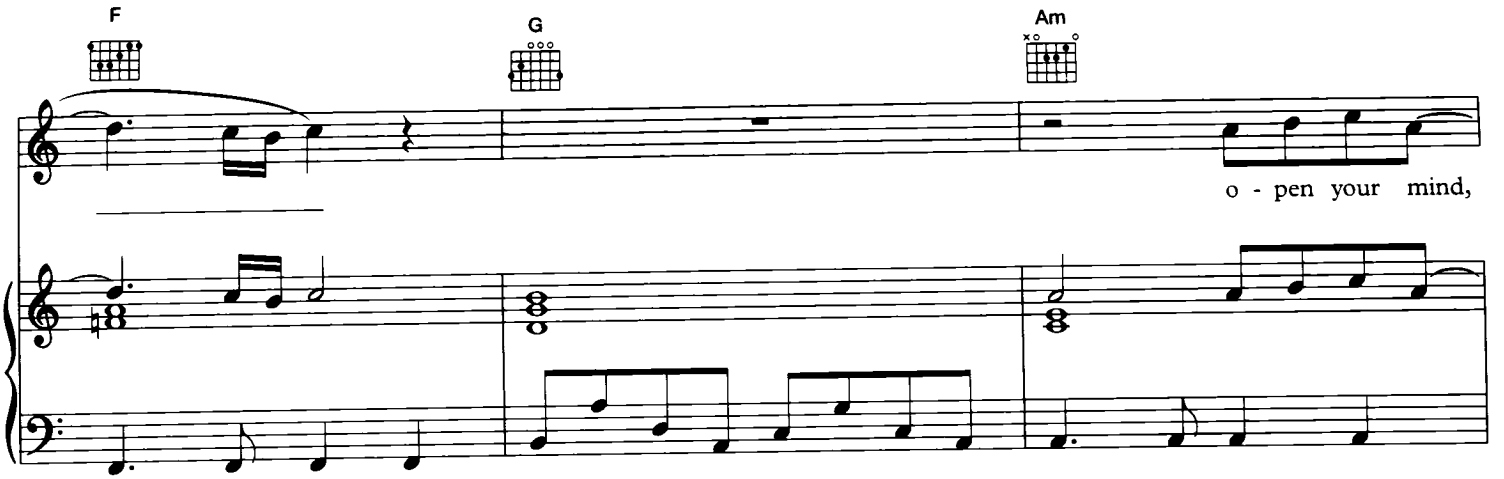
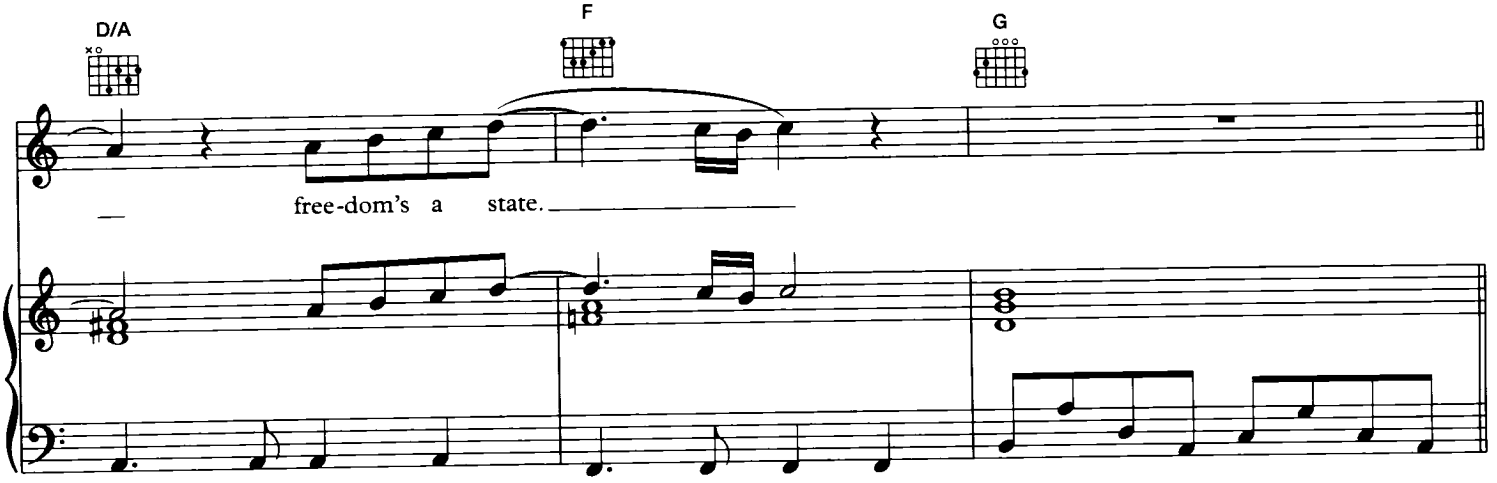
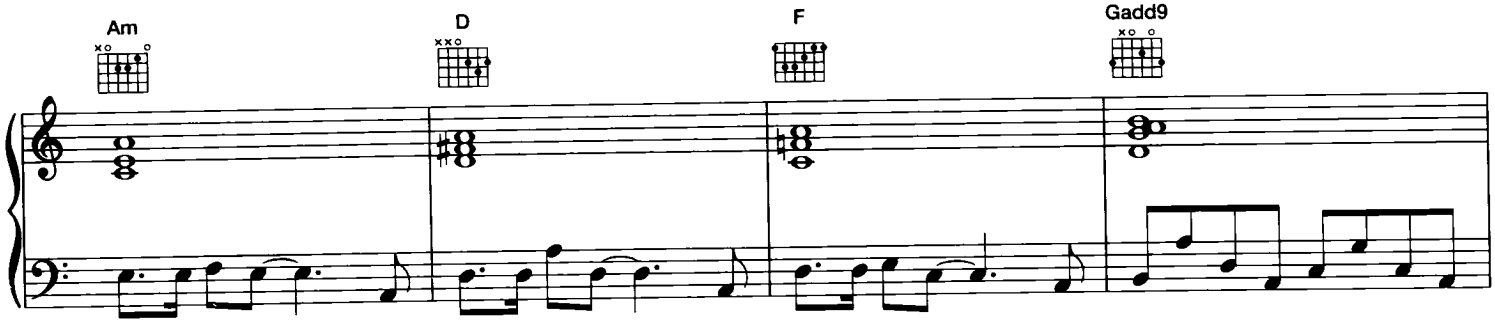

F♯m
- ing, I can feel your des - pe - ra - tion, e -
- tion, tune in to the lone - ly voi - ces,
- ing, yearn - ing for a li - be - ra - tion, e -
F♯m(maj7)
2fr
E
- mo - tion - al de - pri - va - tion. Let your - self go,
talk - ing of their on - ly choi - ces. Let your - self go,
- mo - tion - al e - man - ci - pa - tion. Let your - self go,
B
let your - self go,
let your - self go,
let your - self go,

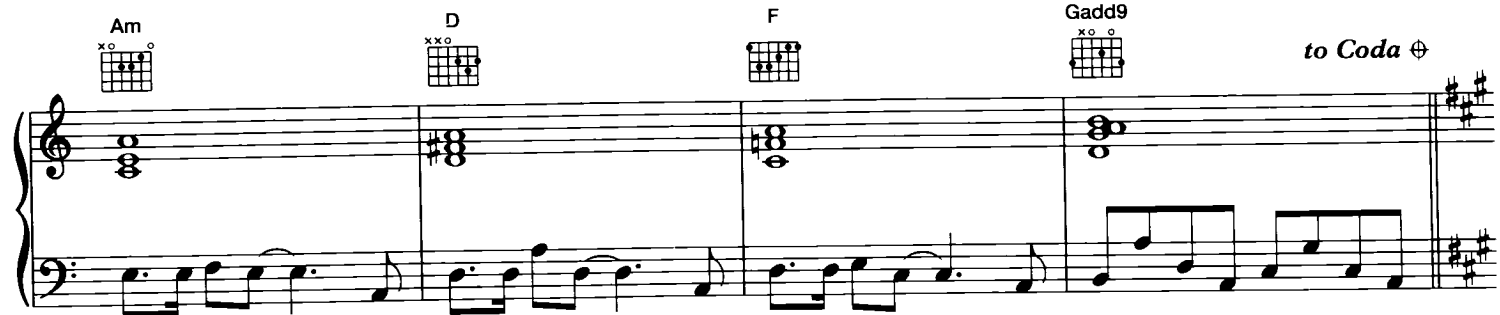

D
Dm6
repeat 1st time only
let your feel - ings show.
let your spi - rit grow.
let your sen-ses ov - er - flow.
Am
D/A
F
Step out of your cage, out on - to the stage,
G
Am
D/A
it's time to start, play - ing your part.
F
G
Am
D/A
Free-dom a - waits, o - pen the gates,

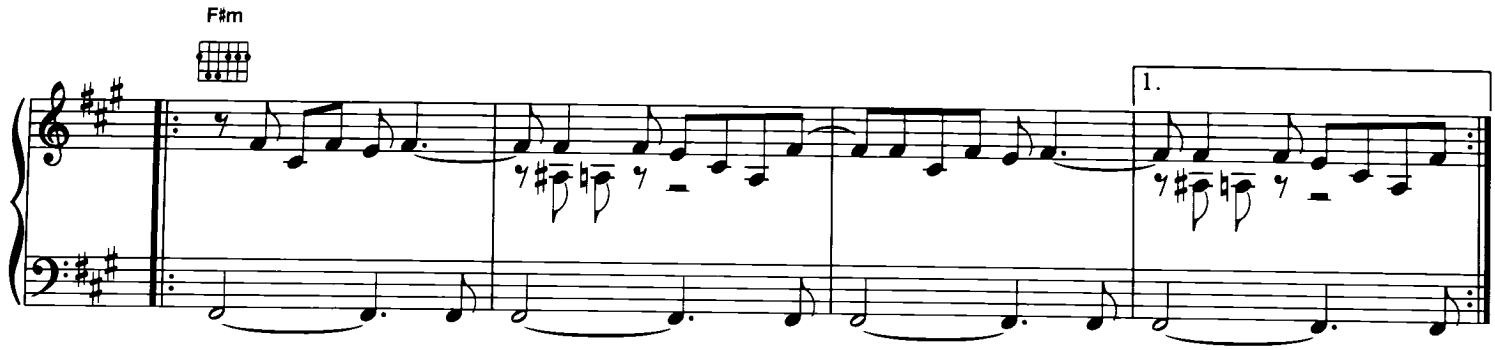


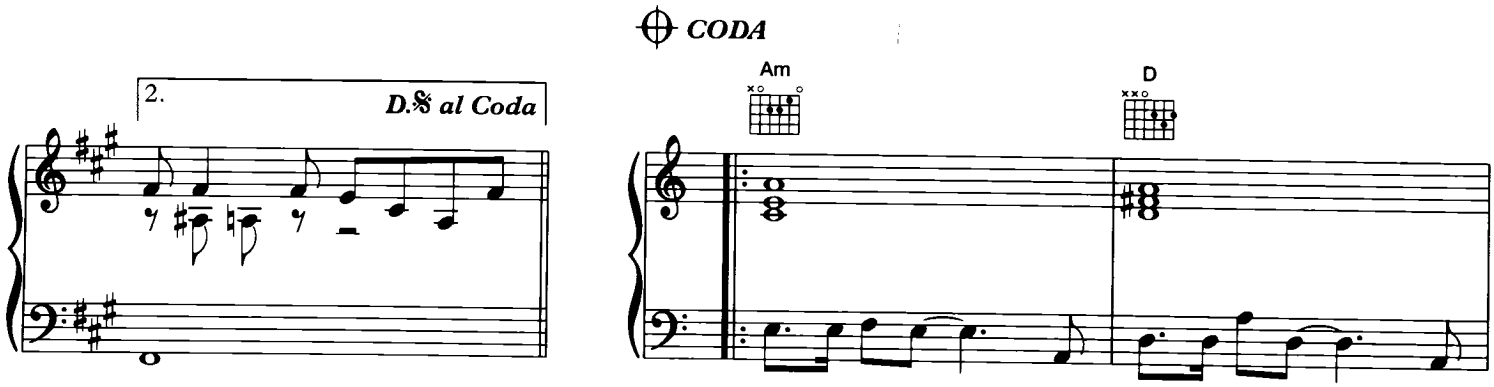


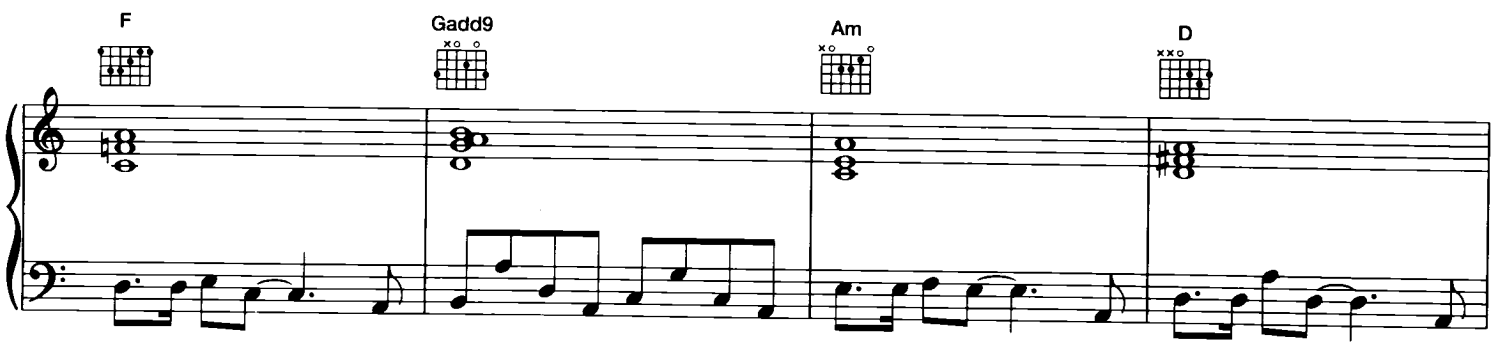
Instrumental

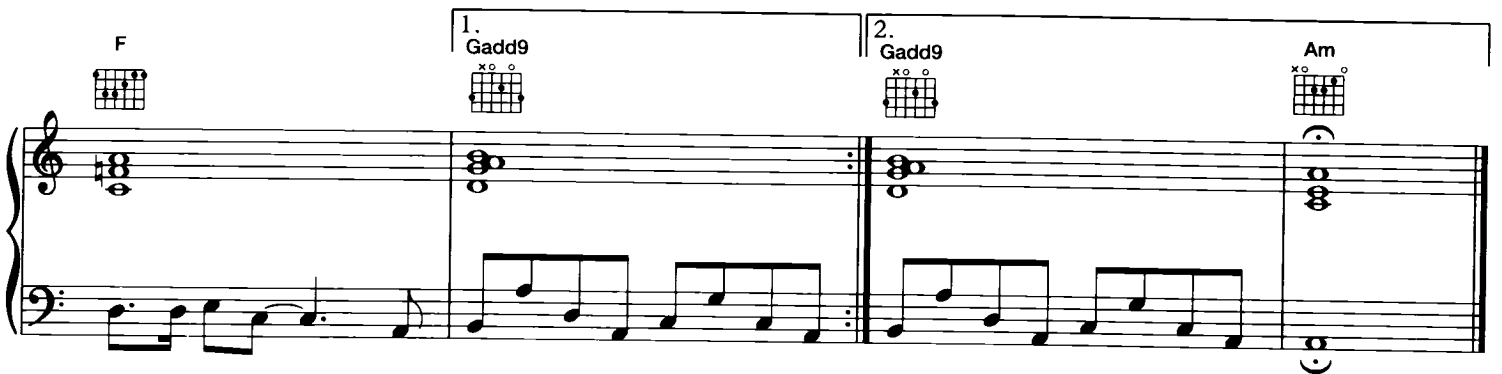





F♯m
1.

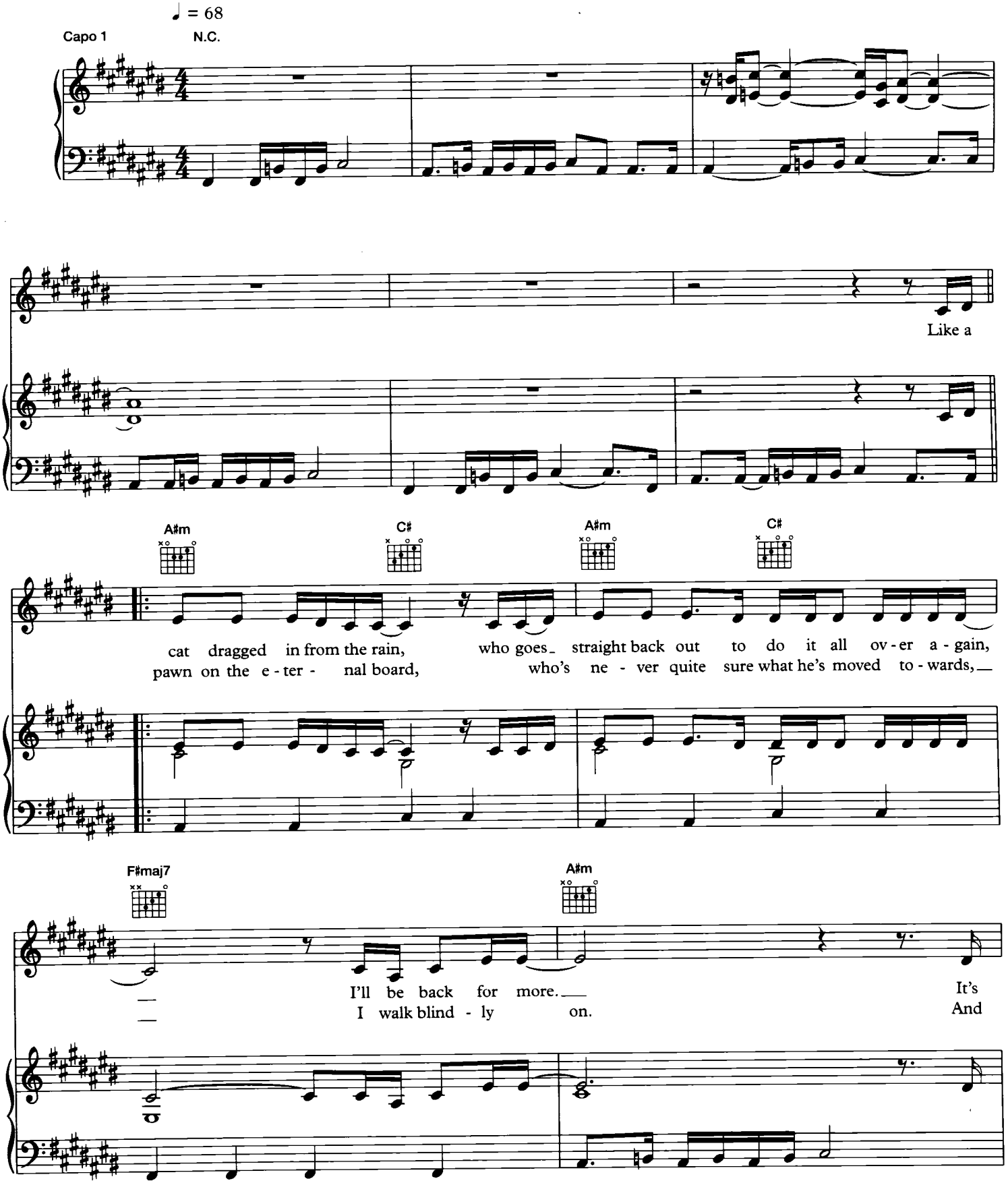

2.
D.𝄋 al Coda
CODA
Am
D


F
Gadd9
Am
D


F
1.
Gadd9
2.
Gadd9
Am

The bottom line.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore



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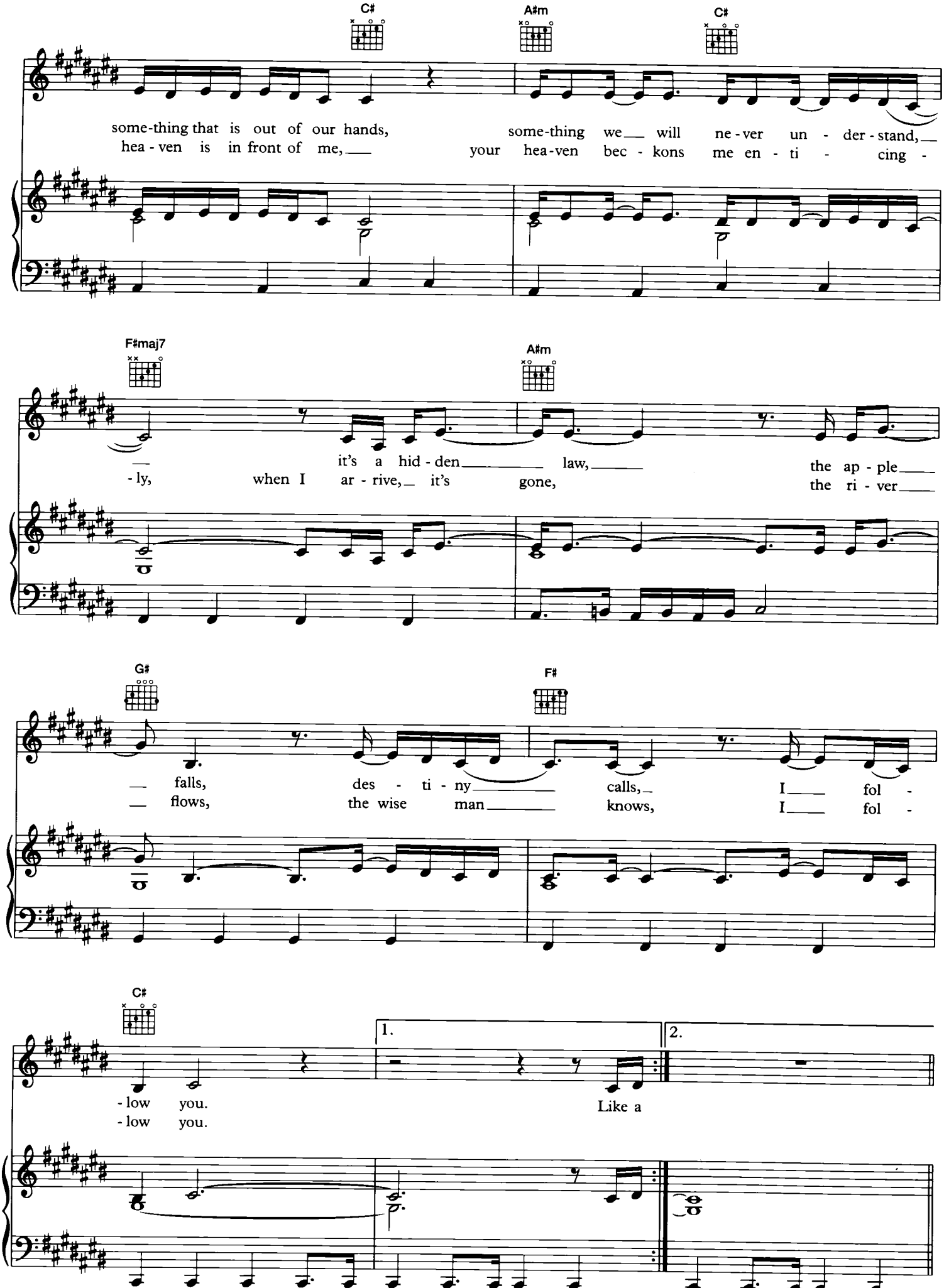
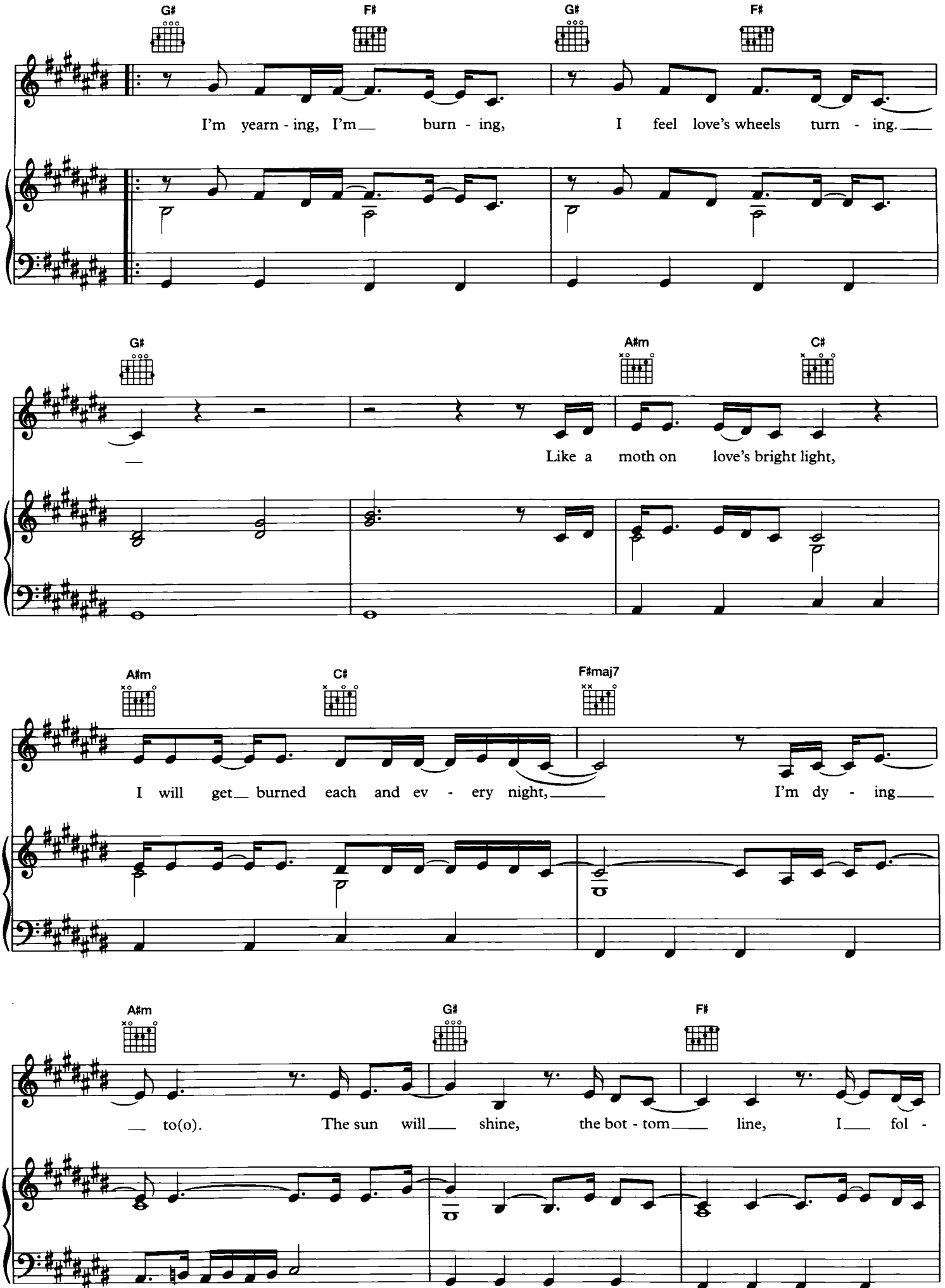
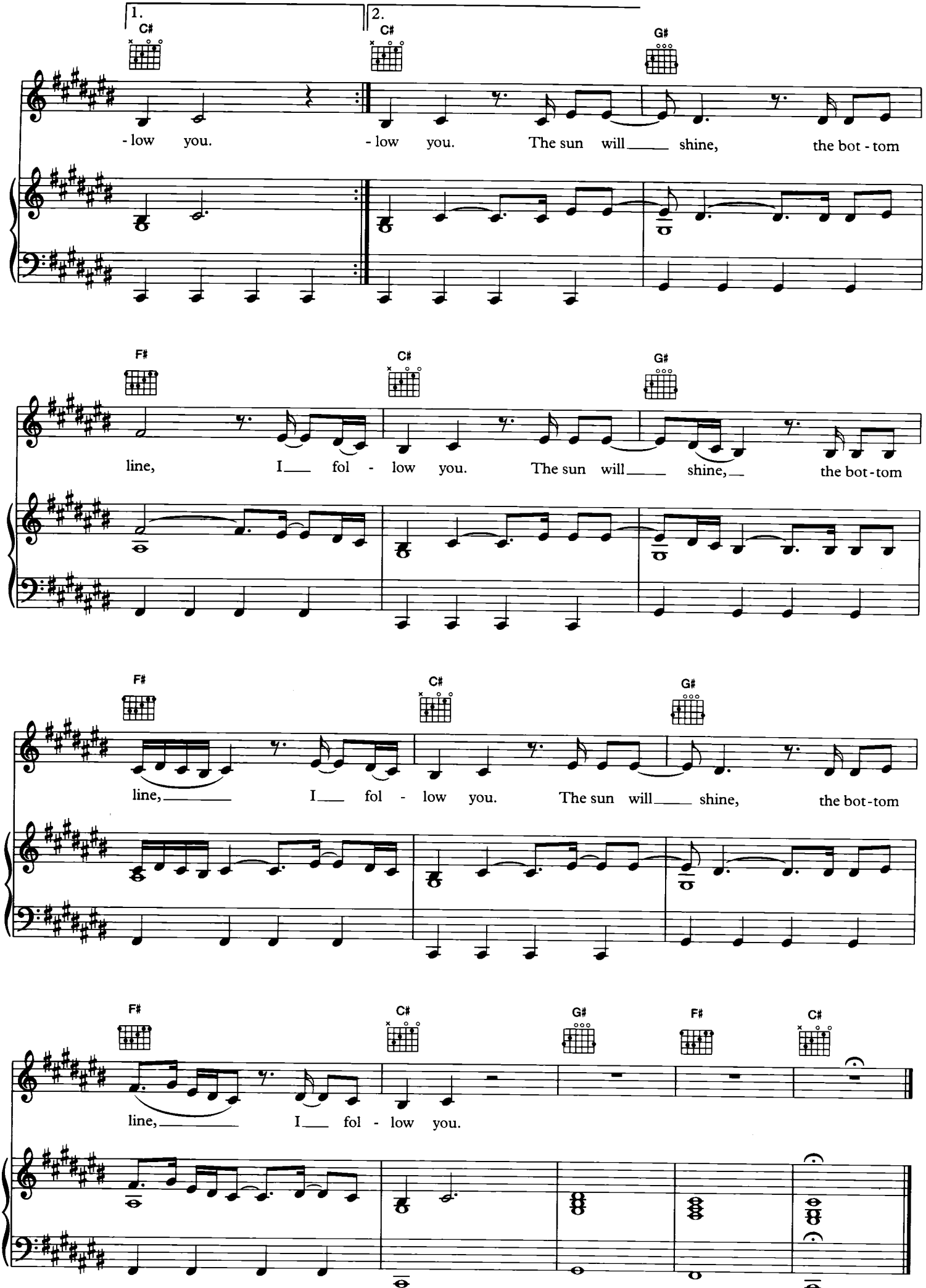
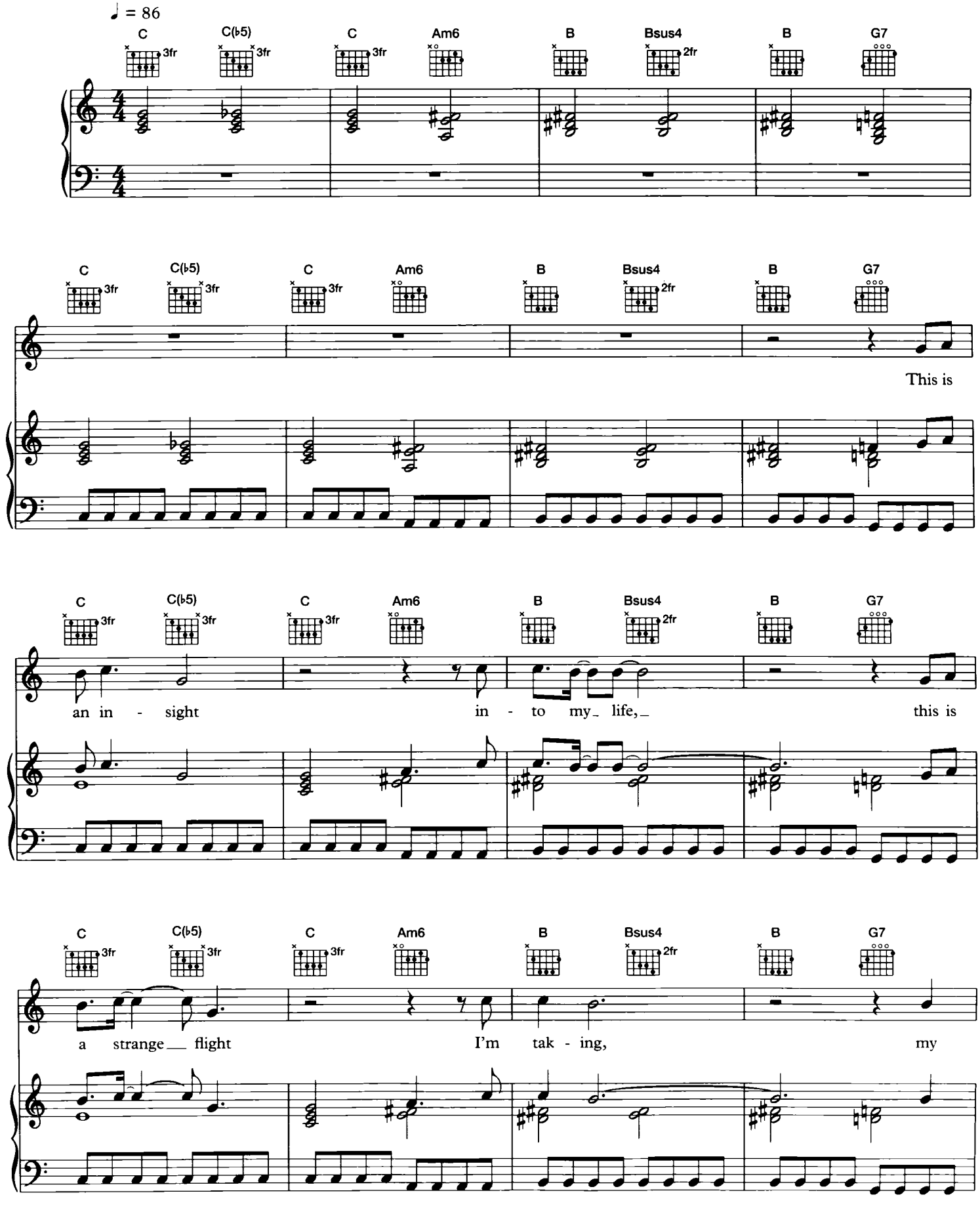

C#
A#m
C#
some-thing that is out of our hands,
some-thing we will ne-ver un-der-stand,
hea-ven is in front of me,
your hea-ven bec-kons me en-ti-cing-
F#maj7
A#m
it's a hid-den law,
the ap-ple
-ly, when I ar-rive, it's gone,
the ri-ver
G#
F#
falls, des-ti-ny calls, I fol-
flows, the wise man knows, I fol-
C#
1.
2.
-low you.
-low you.
Like a


G#
F#
G#
F#
I'm yearn - ing, I'm burn - ing, I feel love's wheels turn - ing.
G#
A#m
C#
Like a moth on love's bright light,
A#m
C#
F#maj7
I will get burned each and ev - ery night, I'm dy - ing
A#m
G#
F#
to(o). The sun will shine, the bot - tom line, I fol -


1.
2.
C#
C#
G#
- low you.
- low you.
The sun will shine,
the bot - tom
F#
C#
G#
line,
I fol - low you.
The sun will shine,
the bot - tom
F#
C#
G#
line,
I fol - low you.
The sun will shine,
the bot - tom
F#
C#
G#
F#
C#
line,
I fol - low you.

Insight.

Words and Music by
Martin Gore



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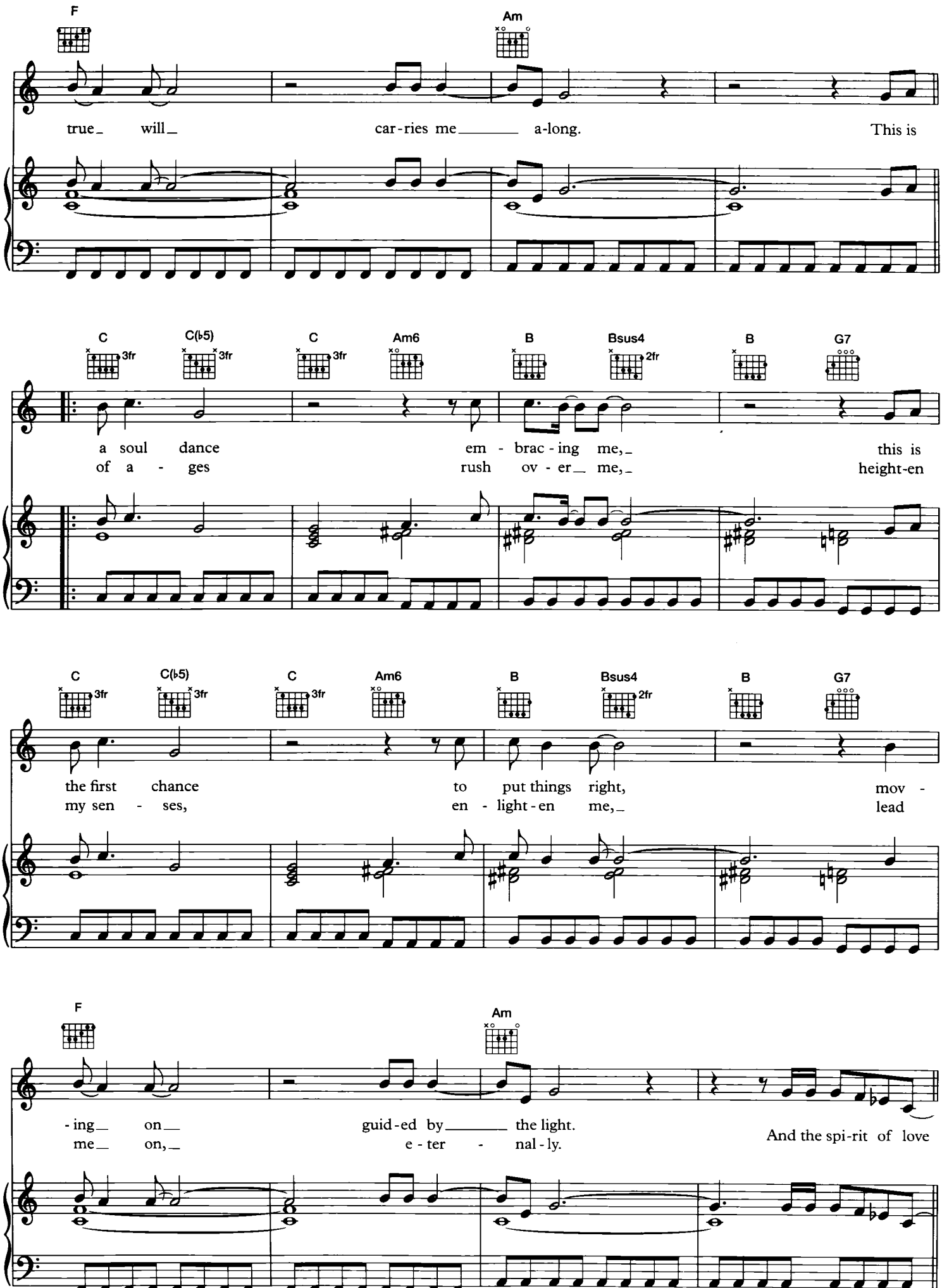
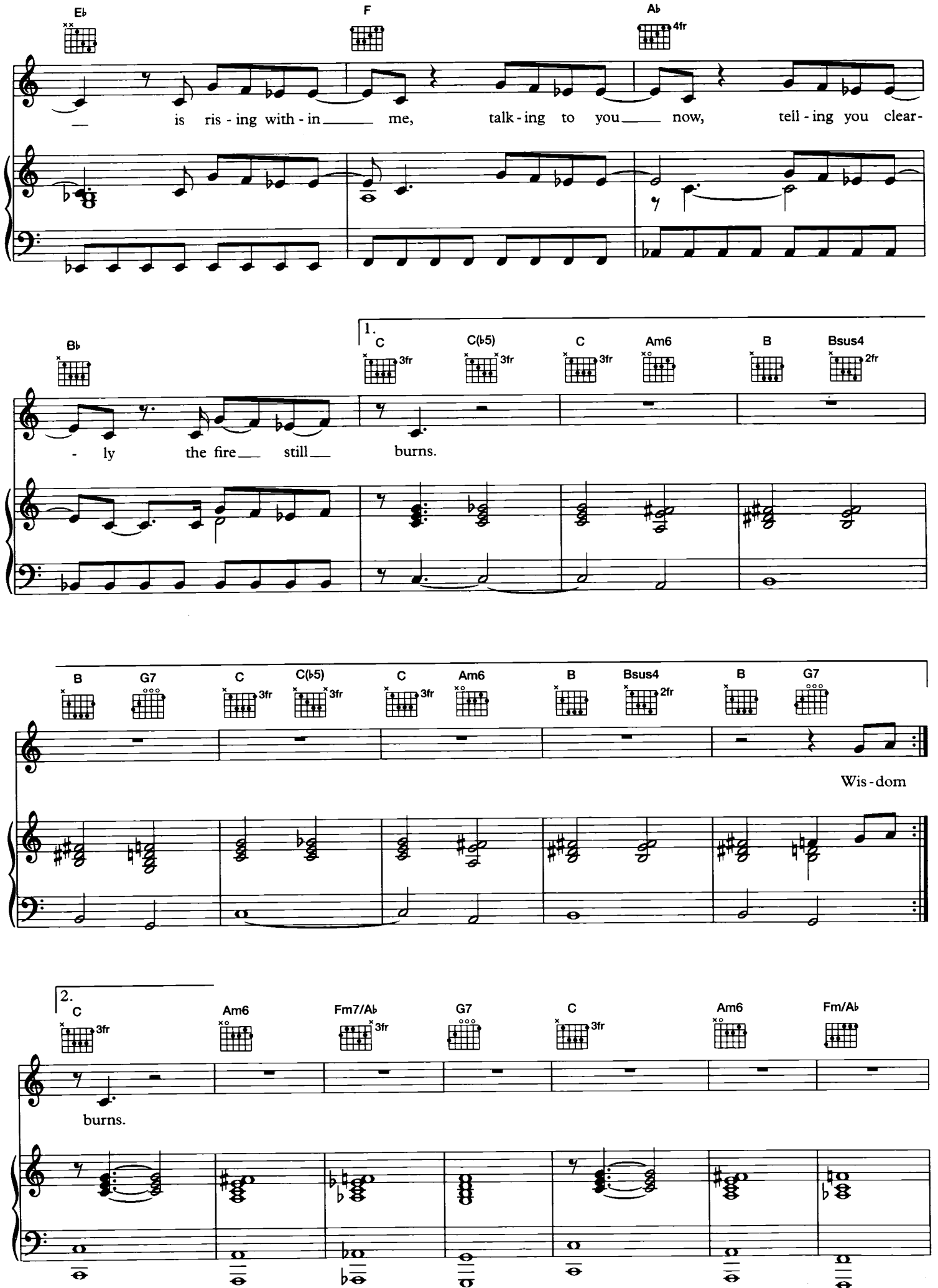
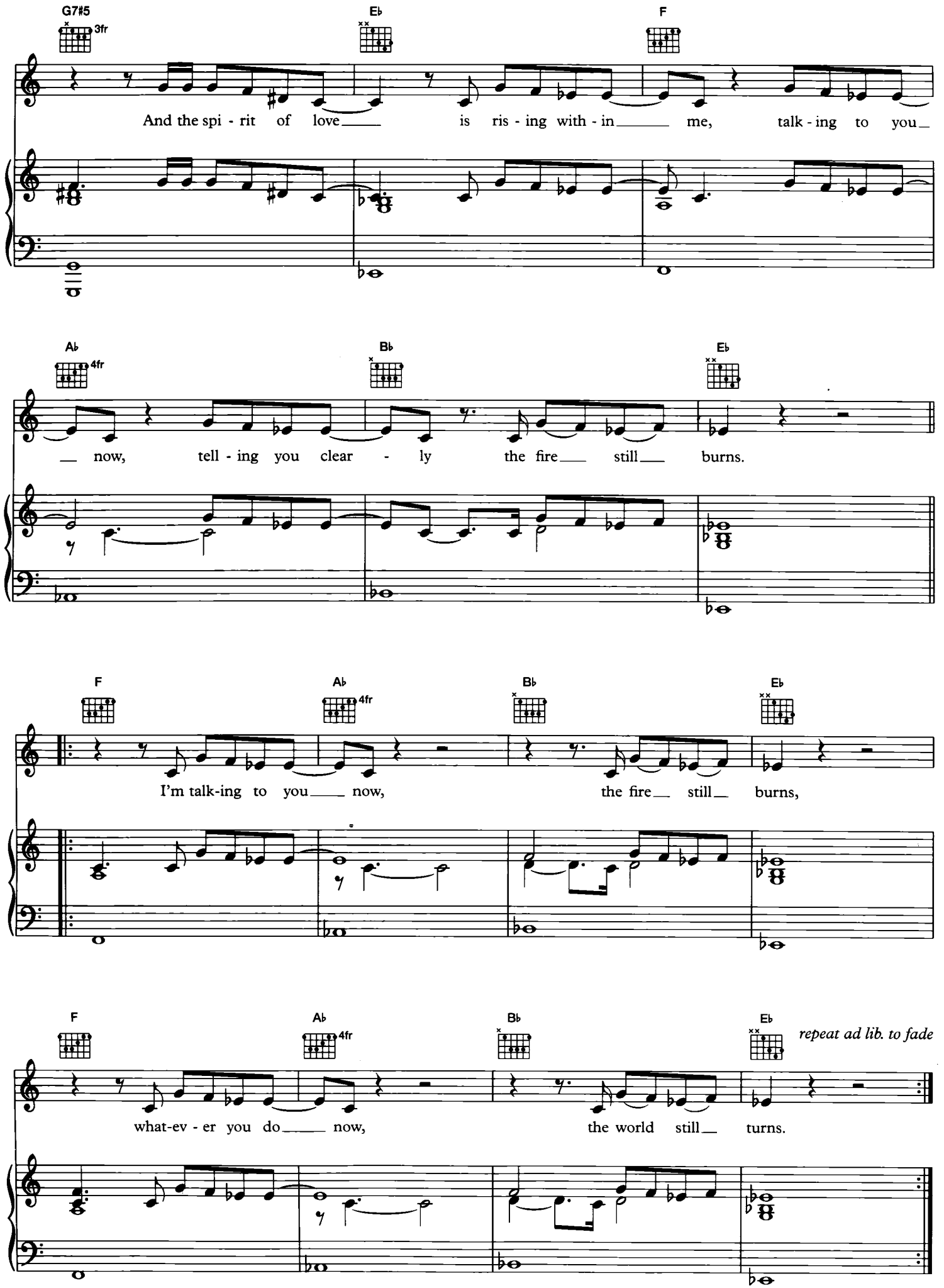

F
Am
true_ will_ car-ries me_____ a-long. This is
C 3fr
C(♭5) 3fr
C 3fr
Am6
B
Bsus4 2fr
B
G7
a soul dance em - brac-ing me,_ this is
of a - ges rush ov - er_ me,_ height-en
C 3fr
C(♭5) 3fr
C 3fr
Am6
B
Bsus4 2fr
B
G7
the first chance to put things right, mov -
my sen - ses, en - light-en me,_ lead
F
Am
-ing_ on_ guid-ed by_____ the light.
me_ on,_ e - ter - nal-ly. And the spi-rit of love


E♭
F
A♭ 4fr
is ris - ing with - in me, talk - ing to you now, tell - ing you clear-
B♭
1.
C 3fr
C(♭5) 3fr
C 3fr
Am6
B
Bsus4 2fr
- ly the fire still burns.
B
G7
C 3fr
C(♭5) 3fr
C 3fr
Am6
B
Bsus4 2fr
B
G7
Wis - dom
2.
C 3fr
Am6
Fm7/A♭ 3fr
G7
C 3fr
Am6
Fm/A♭
burns.



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